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HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor

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SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1909.

COUNTY FAIR ENDS FRIDAY IN BLAZE OF GLORY

It Was the Most Successful Meeting Ever Held Here.

EVERYBODY WAS HIGHLY PLEASED

Rain Interferred With Thursday's Program, But Friday Made Up for the Day Before—High School Contest and Firemen's Day — Grand Parade and Good Racing.

The McKean County Fair and Races ended its fifth annual meeting on Friday with a blaze of glory which marks the most successful fair ever held in this county and everybody concerned is well pleased The fair managers are well pleased because it was a success in every sense of the word—nearly if not quite $1 000 being cleared The people were pleased because they were given all they expected and even more for their money

Thursday was Bradford Day and although the weather was threatening the people turned out in throngs until by two o'clock in the afternoon the largest crowd ever seen on the grounds was present The races had just been started when a rain storm came up and for over an hour the rain came down in torrents This of course spoiled the races for the day but the large crowd was in the best of humor although many were drenched to the skin and all had their clothes more or less spoiled Probably the most pleased persons with the rain were the members of the Bradford High School ball team Their game with Salamanca had gone four innings with the score decidedly in favor of the latter

Friday dawned beautifully and by 10 o'clock in the morning the track was in perfect condition The people from all over the country realized that this was to be the banner day and turned out accordingly By 2 o'clock the crowd was nearly as large as the previous day and there was something doing every minute

One of the most interesting features was the High School field day sports and the glory this year went to Kane along with the beautiful banner—The total number of points and the division of the prize money is as follows Kane 11 points $--3- Eldred 27 points $19 44 Smethport 21 13 points $1 56, Mt Jewett 10 13 points $11 04 Port Allegany 4 10 points $3 12

Following are the events and the results of each

Fat Ladies Race—Entries—Mildred K Kane M Mt Jewett P Port Allegany and S Smethport

Four Mile Run—entries—W Hannigan D McGee 1 Morin How Osborne K Lundeen Strong Oberst M Brown Edgar C St Clair P Hogarth Quinlisk Davis—winners W Hannigan 8 D McGee 1, Hogarth 3 Quinlisk and Strong 1 Time—minutes 26½ seconds

Hundred Yard Dash—entries—Holmes L Scott K Cahagan M Lundeen P Brownell S—winners Cahagan Scott Holmes 1 Time 11 seconds

Running Hop Step and Jump—entries—Holmes L Evans 1 Cook K Briggs Cleveland M Boudon Ventres P Southwick Baker S—winners Evans Cleveland 3 Boudon 1 Height—16 feet 11 inches

Half Mile Run—entries P Hennigan Roberts F Drake Post K Crose Lundeen M Negley 1 St Clair P Morrison Brownell S—winners 1 Hennigan Brownell 3 Morrison 1 Time—7 minutes 8 seconds

Pole Vault—entries—Scott K Cahagan Briggs M Kendall P Simpkins S—winners Scott 2 Briggs 2 and the other three being tied for third place each got 1 point Height—9 feet 4 inches

Hurdle Race—entries—Scott K Morrison Griffin S—winners Scott 2 Morrison 3 Griffin 1

Shot Put—entries—Shields F C Harrison M Jefferson K Cleveland 1 Briggs M Boudon Andress P Evans Gallup S—winners C Harrison 2 Shields 3 Boudon 1 Distance 34 feet 11 inches

Half Mile Relay Race—Shields Butler McGill Holmes L Evans Scott McGee Dale K Cahagan Lundeen Briggs Cleveland M 1 St Clair Edgar Ventres Boudon P Hogarth Brownell Griffin Morrison S —winners Smethport 5 Kane, 3 Eldred 1

Running High Jump—entries McCoy Daly K, Bailey Cleveland M, Ventries Andress P, Baker Ony, S —winners McCoy 2 Cleveland 3 Ventres 1 Height 4 feet 8 inches

Quarter Mile Run—entries—Holmes Shields F Drake Magowan K Lundeen Nagley P, Hogarth Brownell S—winners Holmes 5 Brownell, 3 Boudon 1

The Parades

At 12 0 the parade of firemen formed at the hose house on Water street in the following order

King Band
Liberty Hose Bradford
King Fire Department
Citizens Hose Mt Jewett
Star Hose Port Allegany
I O O F Band Smethport
Smethport Fire Department
Fire Engine and apparatus

The large procession moved up Water to Church and from Church onto and down Main The fire buddies put up a fine parade and marched to the fair grounds On reaching there the parade swung onto the race track and marched down the course in front of the grand stand and received much applause on its fine appearance from the tremendous crowd assembled on the grounds

The procession disbanded and was followed by a big parade of the stock on exhibition This procession which occurred on the course was headed by the Kane band and consisted of blooded horses and stock of all classes and was the biggest and best ever seen in this county

In the evening the various fire companies and bands again paraded Main street amid red fire and cheering and thunder making an excellent appearance

Half Mile Relay Race

The half mile relay race by members of the various companies for a purse of $50 was finished in the following order Kane Mt Jewett, Port Allegany, Bradford

2 16 Race—Purse $300

Five horses were entered in this race and it was a hot race from start to finish

Rejoyful Chimes Charles Royler Buffalo	1	1	1
May Queen Pat Mulqueen Bradford	3	2	3
Guy Moore Philadelphia	4	4	2
Jesse Frazer Crandal, Friendship N Y	2	3	4
Pirate Lawrence Boston Mass	5	5	5

2 20 Trot—Purse $300

Joe Moore	1	3	1
Rush On	2	1	2
Lakewood Maid	3	2	3
Fred B F Anderson Bradford	4	4	4

Best Time 2 19¼

Free For All—Purse $300

May Queen Pat Mulqueen Bradford	1	1	1
Stepson W McClenahan Jamestown	4	1	2
Blue Stone Cheshire Wellsville N Y	1	2	3
Third Baron Fermont E Dravton Jamestown	2	3	4
Sonny N D Sullivan Limerick	3	6	

Best time 2 20¼

(Continued on Last Page)

SCHOOL BUILDING SOLD

The Temporary Wooden Structure is Being Torn Down

Last week F D Gallup and J W Loutch purchased the temporary frame building on the schoolhouse square which has been used for school purposes for three years past from the Smethport School District their bid of $100 being the highest offered The purchasers have nearly completed tearing down the structure and will grade and remove all signs of where the building stood The classes which occupied this structure have been moved into the main building where arrangements have been made for their accomodation The Reading and library and office room on the second floor of that building has been transferred into a fine class room which gives considerable extra room a room having been fitted up in the basement for the library The demolishing of this none too prepossessing looking structure will not be completed before

HIGH SCORE FOR WEEK

Box Ball Parlor

Sept 22	Chas Mckean	114
Sept 23	Sam Nelley	144
Sept 24	Creighton Blue	1 --
Sept 27	C W Freeman	147
Sept 27	Paul Denning	147
Sept 28	Paul Denning	148

STATE TROOPERS HERE.

Four Members of the State Constabulary Arrived in Town Saturday

The State Police are here Four members of Troop D, of Punxsutawney rode into Smethport from that place Saturday morning and will be quartered here in the future The squad is under the command of Sergeant Lindlin and is composed of Private Reyher Christian and Horton The men are quartered at the Hotel Imperial and their horses are being cared for at Jones Livery

When the constabulary was withdrawn from Kersey Elk county, some time ago the State department designated Smethport as a substation of Troop D of Punxsutawney The troopers quartered here have been stationed at Punxsutawney and have been doing duty in that vicinity On arriving in this place the men immediately got onto the job and have already made their presence felt They are a fine looking and gentlemanly acting quartet and present a dashing aspect in their trim uniforms on their handsome chargers The men start out every morning and work quietly They are under orders of the District Attorney and are liable to make their appearance in different parts of the county at any time They are working in pairs

The establishment of this station will probably mean a general suspension of law lessness in this county such as automobiles exceeding the speed limit on county roads breaking the game laws foreigners carrying guns and any and every kind of law breaking in county and forest districts which are remote from the law officers A squad of three troopers has also been stationed at Emporium and they will probably work with the local squad when necessary There is lots of chance for the men to keep busy in this country and from the determined way they go about things it is evident that they will miss no opportunity

VULCANIZING PLANT

Will be Opened in This Borough at Once

A vulcanizing plant is being installed in the building formerly occupied by the Steam Laundry in the rear of the postoffice Machinery is being put in and the plant will be quite an extensive one It will be conducted by C Mooney, who was formerly connected with the Ofeon Rubber Co and who is said to be an expert in that line Automobile tires will be vulcanized and repaired tubes made and other work done at the plant It is understood that the project was promoted and is being backed by Smethport capital and it will undoubtedly be a lucrative investment as this is a good field for such an establishment A number of men will be employed at the plant It is said that it is the intension of the promoters to start the manufacture of automobile tires as soon as the plant gets in good running order and it is quite probable that it will develop into a fine industry eventually

BARN BURNED

On Gallup Estate In Norwich Township Destroyed Sunday

A large barn on the Orlando Gallup estate in Norwich township was discovered on fire between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock Sunday When discovered it was impossible to do anything to save the building from being destroyed At the time of the conflagration there were 2 ton of hay stored in the barn besides a number of farming implements The barn was a large well built structure and the loss on it and the contents will easily reach $1 000 There was no insurance It is the theory that the barn was set on fire by accident or otherwise But no clue is held as to the perpetrators

The County Sheriff

A new and original play this season The County Sheriff is written by C H Hoyt will be the attraction at the Lyceum on Tuesday Oct 5 O E Wee has given it a magnificent production and has engaged an exceptionally strong cast including Louise Price Mrs Alexander Leonard Albert A Webster F N Challoupe Fanny De Lydston and others

The locale of the play is in the most picturesque of all the Western States namely Colorado It is a skillful bit of work of admirably drawn characters bubbling humor intensely dramatic situations with a very pretty love story Don't forget the date

Must be Sold

Some good furniture at your own price A few pieces left at Dr Pierce's residence

ROY DYE WAS EXONERATED BY CORONER'S JURY

"Dadey" Paugh's Death Not Due to Blow He Received.

YOUNG MAN HAS BEEN RELEASED

Paugh's Vital Organs Were in Bad Condition and Death Was Due to Natural Causes — Probably Hastened by the Shock.

Roy Dye the young man who was arrested early Thursday morning of last week on a charge of being responsible for the death of Dady Paugh was released from custody last Saturday after a verdict was rendered by a coroners jury which was to the effect that Paugh came to his death from alcoholism and blood poisoning

Last Thursday morning Coroner Sherman came over from Bradford to hold an inquest on the remains of Paugh A jury was impanelled and Drs Chadwick and Ostrander were selected to hold the autopsy The coroner then adjourned the inquest until Saturday morning to give the doctors a chance to perform their duties

On Saturday Coroner Sherman reopened the inquest and several witnesses were sworn Drs Chadwick and Ostrander stated that if the autopsy they found the deceased to be in a bad physical condition He had been suffering from a severe case of alcoholism and blood poisoning and practically all of his vital organs were in a diseased condition His system was in such a condition that death was liable to occur at any time They further stated that there were no injuries on the body to prove that his death was caused by a blow The only serious bruise they found was on the back of his head which was probably produced by his fall in their opinion death was due to natural causes

Other witnesses sworn testified that Paugh was the agressor in the trouble preceding his death and that the deceased attempted to strike Roy Dye before the young man struck him and that the blow was struck in self defense

The coroners jury after hearing the evidence exonerated young Dye of blame in the unfortunate affair and he was at once given his liberty

The verdict rendered by the coroners jury is very satisfactory to a large majority of the people of this vicinity

EX CHIEF OF POLICE KILLED

Arthur Cooper of St Marys Found Dead Near That Place

On Tuesday the dead body of Arthur L Cooper until recently Chief of Police of St Marys was found in the woods some distance from the Elk county town The body was without clothing and the man had been dead for a week or more There were gun shot wounds in the forehead under the right ear and in the chest

Later dispatches says The discovery of the body of ex Chief of Police Arthur Cooper of St Marys created much excitement in Ridgway and rumors of all kinds were started the most important one being that the dead man was riddled with bullets and buckshot Investigation showed that there were no bullet holes but parasites had eaten some twenty seven holes in the skin on his breast and one or two deeper and bigger ones in his neck Conclusions were hurriedly drawn that the smaller holes were buckshot and the larger ones were bullets and together with the other circumstances surrounding the case murder was strongly suspected

About two weeks ago he left St Marys and went to the camp of Joe Eric about six miles from St Marys and later started for Rathburn That was the last heard of him alive The body was found on the Sargeant farm When last seen alive he had a little money and carried a suit case

Cooper formerly lived at Kane and was well known in his section He was one of the extra police officers in Bradford during Old Home Week He was over six feet in height and a splendid specimen of manhood in appearance He was a single man

For Sale or Rent.

Good convenient house on Church street near court house for particulars call on or address

CHARLES LEMPFER

See Quirk's ad before ordering your oysters clams, etc

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Three Men Do Not Arrest an Italian Wanted For Attempted Murder

A few days ago an Italian who was employed in a chemical factory in this county got mixed up in a little shooting affray as some Italians sometimes do and decided to take a vacation In fact he left so suddenly that he did not wait for pay day But even Italians who slew each other need money when on vacations and the aforesaid Dago was no exception to the rule

This son of sunny Italy happened to meet the superintendent of the chemical factory near Bradford one evening last week and inquired when the pay car would reach the station of his former labors and upon being told disappeared after stating that he would be there with hand open for the pay envelope

This information was immediately sent to Detective Jones who after some deliberation decided that if he appeared on the scene his quarry would be notified by some of his friends and not appear Therefore he decided to appoint the Assistant Superintendent as his deputy to make the arrest when the Italian came for his money The Asst Supt immediately set to work carrying out an imposing badge of authority from the bottom of an old red out it is alleged That finished and securely pinned upon his breast he was ready and waiting to do his duty The waiting long commenced to get on his nerves and he telephoned to Det Jones to send up a liberal portion of his musical or at least enough to intimidate a very dangerous and bloodthirsty Dago

Billy being of the kind who think shooting is the finds out with or without weapons told his deputy that the attorney would not be needed but to merely put him under arrest and if he offered to resist to jump onto and overpower him He cited that it would be an easy job with the assistance of the Superintendent and one of the heavy stockholders, who is usually about the office on such occasions, and that they could tie him up with a rope and bring him to Smethport without trouble

This news gave all three chemical factory men something to think about and these thoughts so disturbed the peace of mind of each to such an extent that they decided to hold a meeting behind closed doors to decide on a form of campaign that would successfully land the fugitive with all his lives behind prison bars This meeting was a lively one but each spoke his mind freely The first finding of fact was that the Italian was a dangerous man to arrest The second finding was that life was pleasant and that no one wished to lose his life even for the glory of arresting a Dago The third was that proper officers for the performance of such duties were elected by the people or appointed by the court and that such work should not be attempted by peaceable lawabiding and domestic citizens like themselves And he final verdict was that the Superintendent had urgent business in Bradford that day the Asst Supt was compelled to go out on dreadful wood on a distant lot and the stockholder was greatly needed at home on the day appointed

The Italian his three would be captors is alive and well with the exception that they are more or less worried for fear that their identity being learned by their friends some of whom are in the habit of doing a little kidding on such occasions We therefore withhold all names

Stabbing Affray

While his two night officers were having their troubles with the mob of Saturday night Chief of Police Peter Parson was busy investigating what will prove to be a shooting and stabbing affray which took place at the rear of the Glade Run tannery One Polish resident of this place is dead and two others are slightly wounded None of the persons concerned in the affair can be made to talk and the police are in ignorance even of the names of the participants in the row says a Warren dispatch to the Star Record

No arrests have been made but the police are working on the case with what little information they have at hand The shooting took place about 10 30 o'clock but what the motive of the quarrel is or what led up to the deed are questions veiled in mystery The Poles are said to have been drinking and people living nearest the tannery say there was considerable loud talking and quarreling there during the night

Subscribe for the MINER

$30,000 FIRE IN BRADFORD

Large Stock of Goods in Kreinson's Big Store Damaged by Smoke and Water

Fire on Sunday morning destroyed goods in the big Kreinson stores on Main and Webster streets to the value of perhaps $ 0 000 The exact amount of damage is as yet unknown and it will require much labor to figure it out but Messrs Jacob and Louis Kreinson yesterday informed the Era that as near as they could then estimate the loss would range from $25 000 to $30 000 This fortunately is covered by insurance

It was at 9 30 Sunday morning when Ray Brockley of the Oil City House discovered the fire It was then blazing in the store room in the rear of the main store, 181 Main street Brockley telephoned to the fire department headquarters and there was an immediate response

When the firemen reached the scene the different departments of the immense place of business were filled with suffocating smoke Not only was this the condition on the ground floor but also on each of the floors above, the smoke being so dense that it could not be penetrated by the firemen except at great peril to them selves

The fire had started in the engine room near the foot of an elevator shaft in the rear of the main store A small gas engine is used for running the elevator and working the extensive cash register system On Saturday men had been engaged in repairing the engine It is supposed that a small leakage of gas had taken place and after a time this had in some way become ignited Flames immediately began to circulate along the wood work of the engine room and adjoining section of the building The firemen when they entered the place met trying experiences owing to the suffocating mass of smoke but they soon succeeded in extinguishing the blaze

Had there been an opening in the building when the fire started to have given ventilation the flames would have spread with great rapidity the elevator shaft providing an opening through which the fire could have at once communicated to three floors But there was no ventilation and the dense smoke had the effect of retarding rather than energizing the combustion which was of a smouldering character — Bradford Era

TROUBLE AT FAIR GROUNDS

State Police Summoned to Quell Small Disturbance

The State Police had hardly arrived in Smethport Saturday morning when they received a hot call from the fair grounds It seems that a gentleman and his lady love who followed the fair into this place had got into an altercation The woman accused the man of showing his affections with another fair damsel who was here for the purpose of assisting in entertaining the multitude at one of the gilded palaces of amusement with which the midway abounded and threatened to unsettle his false heart with a butcher knife Chas Curtis a special policeman at the grounds attempted to stop the disturbance and the couple united forces and turned on him He called to town for assistance and two troopers dashed to the fair ground but the pair had made their disappearance and their address not decided It is said that the man got away with his heart

These Are Opening Days at Bell Bro's Big Store Olean, N Y

The Autumnal Display of Dress Goods Ready to Wear Goods Millinery Shoes Fancy Goods Laces Dress Trimmings Hosiery and Underwear Furniture Rugs Carpets Lace Curtains Draperies etc is now on

The four floors of merchandise are so attractively arranged that visitors are forced to express their admiration in compliments to this

Bell Bro's semi annual display has become so popularly known that everybody attends these openings—the whole store is on dress parade all this week and is worth one's time to see and get posted as to the latest styles that fashion has decreed

FOR SALE

Here's Your Opportunity

One nearly new Stark Tudor
Two second hand Hay Rakes
One Spring Tooth Harrow

All in first class condition Will exchange

A J PALMER

Smethport Pa Sept 30 09

THE THING THAT WAS BEST.

They Concluded It Was Above Even Music or Painting.

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

He had not come to the little seaside place for idleness, although it was true, because he was tired and overworked, he had come for rest and recuperation. He had brought with him canvas and colors, and by permission of his landlady he was allowed to improvise a tiny studio in a building outside the boarding house.

She, too, because she was nervous and restless, had come for change and quiet. Like him, also, because she loved her art, the summer could not be enjoyed to the exclusion of that art. Hers was music. She had an exquisite voice and was studying for the operatic stage. The landlady considered them both an addition to her little seaside place.

To be a really great painter was the man's highest aim. To be a singer, in the same sense, was hers. And there was one other point of similarity—for the furtherance of their respective arts love and marriage had been quite laid by.

On the veranda of the cottage the ladies who knitted and embroidered called him hard names because he chose rather to be alone in the boat or strolling on the sands or cooped up in his six foot studio than to mingle with them. But this was before she came. The night that she arrived he did an unusual thing. He took a rocker on the veranda, and he keep it in the shade of the vines, whence he could see her face. Often, after that, he watched her furtively as he heard her

SHE TORE OFF A STRIP OF HER PETTICOAT TO BIND IT.

practicing. Yet he evinced no interest in her voice.

His omission and his commission both were observed by her, and both were resented. If she was beautiful at all, she thought, she was a musician first and a beauty afterward. It gave her no pleasure to be admired for her appearance by one who had no appreciation of the music.

One day one of the ladies who knitted told her that Max Burgess had paid her a compliment.

"Yes?" asked Judith, with a delicate uplifting of her eyebrows. But it was with difficulty that she concealed her expectation.

The woman clicked her needle several times. "He said he would love to paint you as you looked when you sang," was her answer.

"Thanks!" returned Judith, flushing crimson and raising her dainty chin in the air. "I do not aspire to be an artist's model."

The next morning at breakfast Mr Burgess inquired if she would care to come to his studio and look at some canvases. Now, if Max Burgess took little interest in her art, she, in turn, took as little in his. She knew nothing of pictures. Nevertheless she went.

"You say nothing," he observed, with a strange, slow smile after she had made a survey of his work.

"I don't know good pictures from bad," answered she. "To me, personally, they are equally unappealing."

"Not seriously?" The smile had disappeared.

"Oh, seriously. You see," with a provokingly exquisite gesture of her slender hand, "it's much the same as your indifference to music. Fancy your liking music, for example, simply for its visible effect on a singer's face." She was rapidly growing indignant.

He felt the justness of her rebuke, but the artist in him was awake.

"Ah, it is as a singer that I wish to paint you!" he cried. "You know, people forgive artists for personalities. The other day, when you were singing that thing that made your color play and your eyes gleam, I veritably tingled for my brushes. Would you—perhaps—some time"—

"Decidedly not," answered she. "I could not dream of so degrading my art. You would like me to sing, to let my soul utter itself in my voice—so that you might get the effect on canvas!" There was no mistaking the ringing scorn in her voice.

"Indeed, I am very sorry if I have offended you," said he.

After he had seen her to the house, he came back into the studio. One after another, slowly and discontentedly, he examined his pictures. One after another he laid them down with a sense of disappointment and undefined longing.

"I wonder?" he questioned vaguely, going to the window and looking toward the sea. "I wonder"—

But the sea rolled on and on, under the expanse of enigmatical sky, and gave him no answer.

One day, some weeks later, Judith was on the solitary little pier when Max Burgess came for his boat. That morning she had happened to hear him speaking to a servant. He was giving some orders about the packing of his effects. And now, as she stood on the hot sands, a reckless impulse came to her.

"Why are you leaving?" said she.

"My work here doesn't get on very well. I'm falling back, somehow." His eyes were on the horizon.

"Would you still care about painting me?"

"Would I care?" His eyes were no longer on the horizon. It must have been that which made the blood fly to her cheeks.

"Well," said she, "if you ask me to row out with you in your boat we might talk it over."

So they rowed out and presently they were far, far from shore. He must have been looking at her hands instead of the land, or he would have seen that they were getting into a very heavy sea; that each moment the skies were growing darker. Spray wet Judith's dark hair and gleamed there just for an appreciable fraction of a second like milky agates in the bed of a black stream.

"Isn't it glorious?" cried she, with sudden joy.

His eyes questioned her keenly. She challenged, and then he understood.

With an effort he brought the boat around and pulled for safety. His thin jersey showed the lines of his strong, supple body. The muscles of his arms and chest rose superbly. Judith watched him, fascinated. Then the rotten oar cracked.

She tore off a strip of her petticoat to bind it and make it strong enough for work.

He put an oilskin about her. Her hair brushed his face. He kissed it furtively, but she detected him. Wilfully she drew a damp curl forth from under the edge of the oilskin where he had tucked it—and then she laughed at the look in his eyes.

"Attend to the boat!" cried she. And the oilskin was now—rich yellow; the lined was scarlet lined, her hair was like midnight, and her face was a flower. Yet he, the artist, the lover of color, must needs attend to the boat!

When they were safe at last, when he was helping her ashore, he looked at her with a protecting tenderness she had never imagined him capable of.

"Ah," cried she, "if only you cared for my art!" She looked up at him. His hand masterfully sought hers, then:

"But there's something better, sweetheart—there's something better than even music or painting. Have we found it, do you think?"

"I think," she admitted, reflectively and demurely, while a smile was running riot over her piquant face—"I think we've found the thing that is best."

The Sort of Table He Wanted.

The following conversation was overheard between a joiner and his customer a short time ago:

Joiner—Please, sir, I've brought the table you ordered me to make.

Customer—Well, put it down here, my man, and let's see what sort of job you've made of it.

The man set it down in the middle of the room, and the customer examined it with the air of a critic.

Customer—Why, my man, there is here a crack filled up with putty.

Joiner—Yes, sir. Well, sir, I know about that, but it won't be noticed when it sets hard.

Customer (coming across some more putty)—But here's some more, my man. What is the meaning of this?

Joiner—Well, sir, you see, a little bit of wood chipped off the corner, and I just put a little putty there to fill up. It won't do no harm, sir, when it's set hard.

Customer (finding some more putty patches)—Look here, my man, this won't do. Why, here's a big lump right in the middle of this leg. What can you say about that?

Joiner (scratching his head and trying hard to find some excuse by which to retrieve his honor)—Well, sir, that's no harm whatever, and the putty when it sets hard will be firmer and harder than the wood. So, you see, it will be all the better if you will a bit, sir.

Customer (sarcastically)—Here, my good man, just take this table home and bring me one made of putty altogether. I want a good strong one, and you can fill up the cracks with wood.—London Tit-Bits.

The Cent and Half Cent.

First coined in 1787 by the United States government, the federal one cent piece was antedated by copper cents struck by several states. Vermont before being admitted to the Union coined the first cents in the country in June, 1785. Connecticut, Massachusetts, New York and New Jersey also put the copper coins into circulation. Under the constitution the first coinage act, passed in 1792, authorized a cent of 264 grains. In 1793 it was reduced to 208 grains and in 1796 to 168 grains. The 168 grain "copper" remained unchanged, except in pattern, until 1857, passing through seven designs. Until 1857 half cents also were coined. In that year the half cent was abolished and a new cent was ordered, weighing only seventy-two grains and composed of 88 per cent of copper and 12 per cent of nickel. In 1864 the present bronze cent was authorized. This weighs forty-eight grains and is composed of 95 per cent copper and 5 per cent tin and zinc.—Argonaut.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Ellen Terry was only eight years old when she made her first appearance on the stage.

Mrs. Honora Tully, a native of Cavan, Ireland, now on a visit to Brooklyn, is 104 years old and eats lobster and keeps house.

The Grand Prix de Rome, founded by the Institute of France in 1803, has been awarded to Mlle. Lucienne Henrelmans. Men have usually been recipients of this award. The holder has four years' residence at the Villa Medici, Rome.

Miss Nellie H. Philbrick, for eighteen years chief clerk in the Middlesex probate court at East Cambridge, Mass., has been made third assistant probate register. She is the first woman to occupy the place, and her appointment comes as the result of a recently enacted law allowing women to fill such offices.

Miss Laura A. Hecox, who for twenty-seven years has tended the light of the Santa Cruz lighthouse, recently returned to her post from the last of the six vacations she has taken during that period. Since 1881 she has had absolute charge of the light, and in all that time it has never gone out during the night.

German Gleanings.

Berlin supports about 1,500 practicing dentists.

Germany has built a motorcar, armed with a quick firing gun, specially adapted for use against airships.

Among the curiosities at a recent culinary exposition in Germany were baskets and imitations of mushrooms, almonds and various other things fashioned out of potatoes.

The sightseeing automobile is now being used in Berlin, but it is there called the "cheese cart," because the vehicles are owned by H. W. Knese, and kaese is the German word for cheese.

A census of cripples has been made in Germany with the aid of medical men, police and schoolteachers. The number of cripples registered was 71,783, making 1.48 in each thousand inhabitants.

The Royal Box.

King Leopold has announced that he will place the modern paintings in the royal gallery on sale next November.

In view of the precarious health of King Menelik of Abyssinia full powers of regency have been granted to Ras Tesanja, the guardian of Prince Lidj Jeassu, heir presumptive to the throne.

Princess Louise Victoria, the only daughter of the German emperor, has never been kept in the seclusion that has been the lot of some princesses, but has visited endless theaters and concert halls, always in fashionable attire, and has driven her own pony cart in the Thiergarten and ridden there ever since she was a little girl.

Science Siftings.

Pure tungsten is hard enough to scratch glass.

The earth's atmosphere, according to some authorities, varies in depth from 120 to 200 miles.

Life of only the "very lowest order" exists on Mars, if life exists there at all, according to Professor Simon Newcomb.

The eighth satellite of Jupiter, discovered at the Greenwich observatory in January of last year, proves remarkable not only for being so far from the planet, but also for its very eccentric orbit, its distance from Jupiter varying from about 10,000,000 to 20,000,000 miles.

Tales of Cities.

A recent directory census gives Milwaukee 370,246 inhabitants. The census of 1900 gave the city 285,315 inhabitants.

Ten years ago the St. Paul building, at Ann street and Broadway, was the tallest in New York and its 308 feet of altitude was looked on with wonder. Now it attracts no particular attention.

Butte, Mont., is said to be the only city in the country which has at the same time a free park for the children and a street railway that provides free transportation to the park for them.

Things Theatrical.

Doris Keane has been engaged for the cast of "Arsene Lupin."

Mrs. Thomas Whiffen is to be a member of Kyrle Bellew's company this season.

E. E. Kidder's new play for Marguerite Clark is called "The Golden Garter."

Sam Bernard is to star in a new play by Hartley Manners, which is named tentatively "The Magician."

Louise Gunning will continue her tour in "Marcelle" this season. Jess Dandy will be in the company.

Sandwiches.

Minced dates make an agreeable sandwich filling. Sometimes minced raisins and figs are added to them.

To make olive sandwiches, chop fine one-half pint bottle of olives and mix with a generous quantity of mayonnaise. Spread generously on thin slices of fresh bread.

Sardine sandwiches are made by rubbing the contents of one box of sardines to paste and mixing with two hard boiled eggs chopped fine. Spread evenly on triangles of bread.

Art of Writing.

James Russell Lowell said the art of writing poetry consists "in knowing what to leave in the ink pot."

When asked how he wrote his poetry James Whitcomb Riley said, "Mostly with the rubber end of the pencil."

When Henry Ward Beecher was once criticised for incorrect grammar he replied, "When the English language gets in my way it doesn't stand a chance."

British Briefs.

The English mint was erected in the year 1810.

Edward III. instituted the Order of the Garter.

A cabinet minister's full dress suit costs about £120.

Omnibus proprietors in London assert that they carry 20,000,000 passengers a year.

Over 200,000 seamen, of whom 128,000 are British and the remainder Lascars and foreigners, are employed in British merchant vessels.

LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS
Lath and Shingles
General Planing Mill Work
H. C. BEMIS,
Bradford, Penna.

Mrs. May Chadwick, Artist,
Has opened a studio in the Backus Block, opposite Court House, and is prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5 and 10-cent counter.
Give me a call.
Mrs. May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

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Main St.
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JEWELER OPTICIAN
Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
Over Hamilton's Shoe Store
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When you think of
STOVES
think of
STRONG'S
I have the most complete line of Heating Stoves ever seen at one time in the town. All sizes and prices—a dozen kinds to select from. Prices are warranted to be right. Come early and get your pick.
EDGAR W. STRONG,
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BUYING WISDOM.
The Secret of Buying What is Best for You to Have.
Secret? that so few have. It's a combination of talents especially profitable to the person of limited capital.
Knowing how to select qualities—judging values—spending just enough—getting what you need—saving here—doing without there—It's a long story.
AT THIS SEASON
when so many chances are taken—gifts to be made—at random almost—we put up against the inexperience of the buyer the proposition: If you buy what you don't want bring it back and get the money.
NOW THIS STORE
is full of Men's Wearables for Holiday Trade. The right goods for everybody.
"IKE" SIMONS
BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
52-54 Main Street.
BRADFORD, PA.

F. A. GREEN
The Leading Miller.
Dealer in
Flour, Feed, Grain, Grass Seeds, Hay, Etc.
Poultry Supplies of all Kinds
Agent for Blachford's Calf Meal. Prices right.
GIVE ME A CALL.
F. A. GREEN

INSURANCE!
"IT is better to have IT, and not need IT, than to need IT, and not have IT"
Insure your life in the Equitable.
Insure your property in
C. A. BURDICK'S
Insurance Agency.
Fire, Life, Accidental, Automobile Boiler, Burglary INSURANCE, and Surety bonds, placed in Reliable Companies.
Call, Telephone or Write.
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AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer
Agent for Empire Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.
Blankets and Robes.
The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at our store you can always find
Just What You Want.
Lanterns, Telescopes, Fruit Jars, Gas Traveling Bags, all at equally low prices.
Harness—All the latest styles in single and double, light and heavy harness.
Chas. Kemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

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That each month in all the best homes in this country, on the library table, and in every club reading room, you find the
METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE
It is because it keeps you in touch with those great public and human movements on which the American family depends.
It is because its stories are the best published anywhere.
It is because its illustrations in color, and black and white, set the standard.
It is because its articles are the most vital and interesting.
It is because there is something in each copy for every member of every American family.
A YEAR'S FEAST
1800 Beautiful Illustrations. 1560 Pages of Reading Matter
85 Complete Stories. 75 Good Poems.
50 Timely and Important Articles.
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Wonderful Color Work, presented in frontispieces, inserts and covers.
All Yours for One Year's Subscription to
THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE
Price $1.50 per Year or 15 Cents a Copy

The Publisher of the McKEAN COUNTY MINER has make a special arrangement with THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE by which they are enabled to offer the following extraordinary bargain:
The cost of one year's subscription to THE METROPOLITAN is $1.50. The cost of one year's subscription to the MINER is $1.25. We offer both for $1.65.
Address all communications to
McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport, Pa.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice *free of charge* and in *absolute confidence and privacy* by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed *free on* receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Address as above.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street. Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on ur new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do ll kinds of

HORSESHOEING and BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

$1.00 per year in advance.

THE BIG STORE.

Uncle Sam Uses Paroid Roofing

The above illustration is from a photograph of the Plant Industry Building, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. It is located in the heart of the city and is covered with **PAROID ROOFING.** The Government also uses **PAROID** for stables, barracks, warehouses, etc. It uses **PAROID** because it finds nothing as economical.

PAROID is the ideal roofing for barns, stables, sheds, poultry houses, warehouses, outbuildings, etc. Equally valuable for roofing or siding. It is permanent, is easy to lay, is spark and cinder proof, slate color, contains no tar, does not crack, and does not run in summer.

What is good for the Government will be equally good for you.

Call for free samples of **PAROID** and see just what it is. **Book of up-to-date Poultry and Farm Building Plans free for the asking.**

Binder Twine Fruit Cans

Jelley Glasses Preserving Kettles

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 30, 1909.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Evening dances were conducted at the Lyceum last week to good business.

—Sousa's band gave a concert at the Olean Opera House Saturday evening.

—The County Sheriff will be the attraction at the Lyceum next Tuesday evening.

—The work of laying the iron on the new Shawmut connecting link between Coryville and White House has been started. The work is now in progress on the stretch between Coryville and Larabee and is progressing fast. A work train and crew which is engaged in this construction is stationed at Smethport.

—George Smith, the Corydon township young man who recently shot and killed his father, Fred W. Smith, is still in the county jail at Smethport. Friends are having trouble, it is said, in raising the required $2,000 bail to secure his release. The prisoner has but little or nothing to say to the jail attendants.—Era.

—Commissioners Peterson and Marsh were down from Smethport, Tuesday, to look at the bridge over the Allegany taken over as a county charge as mentioned in the Eagle last week. The commissioners say it is unsafe and warn the public that in driving over it, they do so at their own risk. They do not care to inconvenience the public any more than is necessary is to close it up would do, yet it is unsafe for heavy loads. Bids will have to be advertised for and it will probably be four or five weeks before it can be fixed.—Eldred Eagle.

—New concrete walks have been laid in front of the Ostrander, Gleason and Mason buildings on Main street.

—Miss Mattie R. Baird, Past Matron of Mattie Baird Chapter No. 38, L. E. S., Philadelphia, is the guest of Mrs. Marin Carter of this place. Mrs. Baird is the wife of J. W. Baird, Eminent Com. of Mary Commandery, No. 26 K. T., of Philadelphia.

—The Goodman opera house in Friendship, N. Y., was sold through the Herrick Agency of Bolivar to T. D. Middaugh of Friendship who has taken possession. Mr. Middaugh was for years a member of the famous Gorton Minstrels and has many friends among the theatrical profession. He hopes to book a number of theatrical attractions for Friendship during the fall and winter.

—According to current stories at Gaines, Pa., an oil well 5,400 feet deep is to be put down in that field under the direction of spirits. The leader of the company is Mrs. Margaret Day, of Elmira, who is declared to be a firm believer in the efficacy of the messages from the spirit world. Several years ago Mrs. Day contributed liberally to a fund for the drilling of a gas well in this field. Now the undertaking to strike a pay streak is to be renewed and the spooks promise a big gusher.

—Although there have been more novels dealing with persons and customs "down East" than in any other part of the country, the author of "Quincy Adams Sawyer" succeeded in this intensely human story in striking a new note and introducing a tale that has already indicated its lasting success. When the play which has been made from this famous book is seen at the Lyceum Friday, Oct. 8, it will be at once realized that the same sweet rural atmosphere is maintained in the dramatization. The production complete in every detail will be seen here.

—Eating stands at the Fair last week did a rushing business. The stand conducted by St. Elizabeth's church cleared nearly $200 above all expenses during the four days. One local man is said to have disposed of 1,000 buns in one day—Many other buns were also disposed of outside of the Fair grounds during the week, it is said.

—A play that will win the sympathy and interest of its audience and well merits the great success it is having is "Quincy Adams Sawyer" which will be seen at Smethport Lyceum, Friday, Oct. 8. Nearly everybody is familiar with the novel of the same name, and it is promised that this dramatization of it has retained that simple, pure country charm which gave the book such popular vogue. The scene is laid at Mason's Corner, a country town of Massachusetts where "Quincy Adams Sawyer," a wealthy Boston young man, comes to build up his health in this country. The girls admire him and some of the country boys become jealous and plan to run him out of town. But Mr. Sawyer conducts himself in such a way that he finally wins the love and respect of the whole community, and even turns around his enemies.

—John Bousong, a one-legged man who recently walked from the county poor farm at Smethport to the city's farm at Degolia, is now being cared for by some of his compatriots in Minard Run. Bousong "ain't quite right in his head" and has proven a troublesome charge both the Superintendent Clark of the city poor farm, and to Superintendent Brennenman, of the county farm. Bousong has peculiar ideas and does things unexpectedly. While at the Degolia farm, he abandoned his crutches, climbed to the top of a derrick and put on a circus thriller by standing upon his head at an elevation of 72 feet. Later he sneaked away from the county farm and after disrobing, lay down between the rails of the Shawmut rail road and calmly awaited for a train to come and mince up his prostrate form. Fortunately, Bousong was found before a train arrived at his resting place. The man has a mother in Austria who wishes to have her son send back home and it is probable that Bousong will be deported at an early date.—Star Record.

RESOLUTIONS.

Adopted by the McKean Co. W. C. T. U. Convention Held in Rixford Sept. 8, 9, 10, 1909.

Whereas, God, in His infinite mercy, has helped and prospered us in every work, during the past year, and we still look to Him for help and guidance in the future.

Resolved: That we do all we can to make every organization a success and that each union put forth its efforts to double its membership.

Resolved: That we continue to give to the Evangelistic department our best thought and endeavour as it is the foundation principle of our organization.

Resolved: That we recommend that each union have more public lectures during the coming year.

Resolved: That we will use our influence against any candidate for the Legislature who will not openly declare himself in favor of Local Option or Prohibition.

Resolved: That, whereas the windows of our cities and towns are often filled with placards and bulletin boards covered with pictures, demoralizing to our young people, and impure literature is thrust upon our children, in cigarette packages, we put forth every effort for the enforcement of the law against obscene pictures and literature and that we use all possible means for the suppression of this plague in our community.

Resolved: That we petition all papers and magazines, running liquor advertisements, to discontinue the same and, that, if they do not comply with our request, and the advertisements are continued, we refuse to buy or subscribe for said papers and magazines.

Resolved: That we render thanks to our Heavenly Father for giving us such earnest christian workers as our President, Mrs. E. M. Fritts, our Secretary, Mrs. O. E. Burnett, and our Treasurer, Mrs. M. E. Field, who have served us so faithfully for so many years, and that each member of the McKean Co. W. C. T. U. try to follow their example by being more faithful to their local union.

Resolved: That we give our hearty thanks to the ladies of Rixford who have so cordially welcomed and cared for us; to the trustees and pastor of the M. E. church, who so graciously opened their doors to receive us; to the choir and others, who have furnished us with such delightful music; to the four young lads, who sang so heartily that they would help to banish the saloon from our land, and to each and every one who has been instrumental in making this convention the success it has been.

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are just as good as Dewitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, inflammation of the Bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by H. C. Wells, Smethport, F. H. Read Clermont.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Condensed Statement of Condition of

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

at close of Business Feb. 1, 1909

RESOURCES.

Banking House	$ 19,884.74
Bonds	187,418.00
Loans	570,599 87
Cash	22,681.31
Due from Banks	88,514.47
	$888,844.16

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$200,000 00
Surplus	100,000.00
Undivided Profits	31,701.38
Deposits	557,143.78
	$888,844.16

This Bank Solicits accounts of firms and individuals. Pays interest on time deposits. Offers all the inducements practical with conservative banking.

FOR SALE.

OYSTERS, ETC.

First order arrives this Friday. Fresh Marsh River cove Shell oysters, Clams, Tub oysters, Crabs, Lobsters, etc. DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

LEAVE ORDER AT

Quirk's Restaurant.

Going Away,

Will dispose of my stock of Harness, Robes, Whips and Horse Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Hand Bags.

Now is your time to make a saving. Goods must go regardless of cost.

Chas. Lemmler

G. H. DENNING

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE

—paid for—

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY.

William M. Hagan,

HAZELHURST, - PENNA.

If you have any of the above to sell, and I don't call, drop me a card

PURE DRUGS and MEDICINES

Rubber Goods, Antiseptic Gauze and Bandages,

Physicians and Surgeon's supplies always on hand a

A. B. ARMSTRONG DRUG STORE.

Chas. M. Provin

has rented the shop in the rear of Armstrong's drug store and is prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING, BLACKSMITHING and WOODWORK

A share of your patronage is solicited.

Chas. M. Provin

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Monday, October 11, 1909, by F. J. Bartlett, O. W. Etts, J. S. Hickok, C. W. Catlin, F. D. Gallup, R. E. Burdick and Robert Olmsted under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of natural gas companies" approved May 20, 1885, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called New York and Pennsylvania Gas Company the character and object of which is for the purpose of producing, dealing in, transporting, storing and supplying natural gas to such persons, corporations or associations, within convenient connecting distance of its line of pipe, as may desire to use the same, in the Townships of Sharon, Pleasant Valley, Roulette, Oswayo, Clara, Hebron and Eulalia, and in the Boroughs of Shinglehouse and Coudersport, in the county of Potter, and in the Towships of Annin, Ceres, Eldred, Keating and Liberty, and the Boroughs of Eldred and Port Allegany, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and for these purposes to have, posses and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

F. D. GALLUP, Solicitor.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 16, 1909.

For Sale.

Sound and gentle family horse, carriage, robes and complete outfit. For particulars, call on or address

H. O. WELLS, Smethport.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport

FRESH FRUITS NUTS AND CANDIES

Canned Goods of the best quality

J. Colegrove, Grocer,

Smethport, Pa.

Anderson & Carlson.

Since the fire we have moved into the building vacated by the Union Telephone Co., between Wells' Drug Store and Brennan's Grocery where we will be pleased to see our old customers as well as new ones.

At present our stock is small but we are getting in new goods as fast as possible and we will make every effort to please you.

We are ready to do all kinds of repair work. Give us a call.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

EARLY RISERS

The famous little pills.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St. **F. H. Hungiville,** SMETHPORT

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

It Will Cost Only One Cent,

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's Fine TOBACCO FRUIT NUTS and CONFECTIONERY.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 ea.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 30, 1909.

New York's big show, ostensibly for the purpose of honoring the memories of Henry Hudson and Robert Fulton, and really a sort of glorified omelet of Old Home Week, Mardi Gras, the Circus, a naval display, an exposition, an aviation tournament and a Fourth of July celebration, opens today, and promises to play to standing room only. Country cousins to a number variously estimated at 2,000,000 to 5,000,000 will assist in the celebrating and bear a pretty large share of the expense. The warships of eight nations and diplomats and other distinguished guests from many more countries across the sea will be present in an official capacity and will join with a multitude of unofficial visitors in witnessing a series of marvelous pigents hitherto unequalled for magnitude and magnificence in the history of the world. The Half Moon and the Clermont will be shown in contrast with great modern battleships, while the ships that sail the air will shadow forth the new era of transportation of which men are just beginning to dream.

It was a happy idea which led to the unifying of the celebrations in honor of the man who discovered the majestic Hudson 300 years ago and the man who was the pioneer of steam navigation, and it must be said that those who have planned the numerous demonstrations for today and the coming week have displayed extraordinary ingenuity and commendable good taste. The educational side of the celebration has not been neglected, although naturally the features for entertainment make the most spectacular appeal. All in all, a most exciting and inspiring week is assured for the metropolis and its host of visitors. They have a way down in New York of arranging for a huge time and then inviting the rest of the country to drop in and help foot the bills, but it must be said that generally the show is worth the money. In this instance especially, the exhibition promises to be worth, if not "dubbin the price of admishun," in the words of Artemus Ward, at least what it costs. Visitors may make up their minds in advance that they will not be embarrassed by the weight of their pocketbooks when the time comes to make their departure, but they will have participated in an historical event of great significance and interest, the memory of which will long outlive [illegible] Grant's Tomb.

Dr. Leonard Pearson of New York and Philadelphia, famous the world over as a tuberculosis expert and medical writer, shot himself at Spruce Brook, a sporting resort on the west coast of Newfoundland Sunday morning.

Dr. Pearson had been staying at the Log Cabin hotel which is a headquarters for sportsmen in the hope of recovering from a species of insomnia with which he suffered. He was observed by guests at various times to manifest strange delusions. For hours he would sit brooding as though filled with the gloomiest forebodings. Sunday morning he was unusually morose and was seen to desert his breakfast untouched and saunter down to the lakes. He waded into the water up to his hips, and suddenly drawing a revolver shot himself through the right temple.

When the body was recovered a letter was found pinned to his coat setting forth his reasons for his act. He believed he could not be cured and preferred death to suffering.

RAIN, HAIL AND SNOW.

Sunday's Weather Conditions—Another Sun Spot.

Monday's Bradford Star-Record says: The first snow storm of the season revealed itself to the astonished eyes of the passengers of railroad trains and traction cars yesterday. At 11 o'clock in the morning dark clouds hovered over the peaceful valley of the Tuna and half an hour later there was a fall of rain, hail and snow. The rain and hail, in order to make the equinoctial predictions of the oldest inhabitants hold water, fell quite copiously in portions of the city, but the beautiful snow worked in the vicinity of Tuna. It fell in a narrow area across the valley and obscured the ground in a covering of heavy white. Later in the day the tracery [illegible] Grand upward and dissipated the first call of snow of the present season.

The excuse for such an unexpected display of winter's beauty has not been clearly elucidated by the weather sharps of Bradford and vicinity. The old guess that Peary and Cook were implicated is scornfully hurled back into the teeth of those rash enough to mention such a thing. The brick question is also exonerated. The aurora borealis, a north pole phenomenon that recently caused such trepidation in the ranks of telegraph operators, was blamed for the unseasonable weather, and "My Uncle" who has in his avaricious clutches many overcoats belonging to shivering citizens, had many uncomplimentary remarks hurled in his direction. It now develops that the sun has another spot, and all of the blame is shifted to the heated surface of Old Sol. His spots are always responsible for different kinds of mundane troubles and the snow flurry of yesterday may safely be charged to that source.

HONEST AND CLEANLY.

These Qualities and its Humor the Chief Charms of "Quincy Adams Sawyer."

A prominent American dramatic critic concluded a recent play review with this sentence: "If a wholesome, honest, cleanly play that alternates pathos and laughter with gatling gun rapidity is what theatre-goers want they will go to see 'Quincy Adams Sawyer,' and it is quite evident they are going."

In those few words he summed up the facts and the reasons therefore that epitomize the success of the great rural play that for four years has been touring the country to record-breaking houses everywhere. The great masses of the people want their drama to be wholesome and cleanly; they leave the highly seasoned dramatic pabulum to the specialled society epicures. They want "no problows," no suggestive disquisitions upon topics that, outside of the theatre, are not discussed in public.

"Quincy Adams Sawyer" gives them an honest story of wholesome people told brightly with great human interest. The pathos is of the decent sort and is never obtrusive. The fun, while fast and furious, is always cleanly. In addition, the play is given the most complete and elaborate production possible to the modern stage. The company has been selected with special reference to the fitness of the players for the work they are to perform and the ensemble shows that completeness which is welcomed by theatregoers.

When the play is seen at the Smethport Lyceum on Friday, Oct. 8, the proof of all these statements will be so self-evident as to be indisputable.

AURORA ON STRANGE PRANKS.

Caused Earth-Currents of Electricity Which Put Telegraph Wires to the Bad.

Telegraph wires running out of New York played strange pranks Saturday despite the fact that it was apparently ideal weather and good conditions. Electrical sharps of the Postal and Western Union were puzzled, but finally attributed the disturbance to earth currents caused by the aurora borealis.

The earth currents made telegraphing extremely difficult and caused much delay in both commercial and newspaper business. The leased wires of the newspapers worked by this, causing trouble in the receipt of press dispatches. Long distance telephone companies and the wireless were apparently not bothered by the northern lights. The telegraph companies report that wires as far west as St. Louis had suffered the strength of the wires being diminished by the strange phenomenon.

Attention Debtors.

All persons owing me are requested to make prompt payment. I am going away and on Oct. 30, next all unsettled accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

Summer Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

MRS. CARRIE CLARK.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI FACIAS, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias and Testatum Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1909,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in: 1. The following described tract or parcel of land situated in the Township of Bradford, in the County of McKean in the State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post in the north line of lot No. 231 about 23 feet east of the northeast corner of a lot of land leased to John Tindall and running thence south 261 feet to a post, thence east 33 feet to a post thence north 261 feet to a post thence thence west 33 feet to the place of beginning, being a part of lot No. 151 on Warrant No. 3316 and [illegible] conveyance being made subject to the conditions of a certain lease for oil purposes made with Jackson Walker & Solomon on the 8th day of July 1875 and the premises hereby conveyed being a part of one acre of land contracted to be sold by said parties of the first part to Wellington Ford by instrument dated August 30th 1877. Being same premises conveyed to Joel I. Chaffee by Orlando and Harlow Pike by deed dated twenty-first day of February A. D. 1880 and recorded [illegible] Vol. No. [illegible] page 262 &c.

2. Also All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the southeast corner of lot No. 231 on the north line of Congress street, thence [illegible] feet to a post, thence [illegible] feet to a post, thence [illegible] feet to a post, thence [illegible] feet to a post, thence [illegible] feet to the place of beginning. Being same premises conveyed to Joel I. Chaffee by Orlando and Harlow Pike by deed dated October 22nd 1880 and recorded in deed book Vol. No. 85 at page 481 &c.

3. All that certain piece parcel or lot of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows viz: Beginning at a post in the north line of Congress street at the southeast corner of lot Number ninety-two (92) according to a map of Newell and Dickson's lands as made by J. A. Seymour surveyor said post being one hundred (100) feet southerly from the point of the intersection of the west line of said Rochester street and the south line of Liverpool street, thence westerly along the west line of said Rochester street fifty (50) feet to a post thence westerly by a line running at right angles with said Rochester street one hundred and thirty feet more or less to the lands of the Right of way of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg railway, thence northerly along the east line of said railroad land fifty (50) feet more or less to a post; thence easterly by a line running at right angles with said Rochester street one hundred and thirty (130) feet more or less to the place of beginning. Being same land conveyed to Joel I. Chaffee by Ellen F. Rice of [illegible] by deed dated October 28, 1890 and recorded in deed book Vol. No. 85 at page 481 &c. Subject to the exceptions and restrictions therein contained. Improved and having thereon two one and a half story frame dwelling houses.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Joel I. Chaffee now by sale of Orlando M. Wilds, administrator of the estate of Joel I. Chaffee deceased, at the suit of James E. Stack.

H. B. Nash, Mullin & Mullin, plaintiff's attorneys.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Township of Bradford, now Foster Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot sold to Charles Newell and Albert Palmer [illegible] on the Tract Farm; thence south two degrees 30 minutes west 9 9-10 rods; thence north 85 degrees 40 minutes west 38 9-10 rods along Jennings and Shirley's east line north 4 degrees 30 minutes east 17 6-10 rods; thence along Charles Newell and Albert Palmer's south 3 degrees 40 minutes east 21 5-10 rods to the place of beginning. Containing three three (3) acres 81 4-10 rods. Be the same more or less. Being the premises conveyed to A. J. McConnell by Elmora A. Willetts by deed dated February 3rd, 1891, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, Pennsylvania, to deed book Vol. 91, at page 405, etc.

Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Foster Township, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stake in the south line of the Lovell and Scott farm sixty-two and 50-100 (62.50) rods from the southeast corner; thence west sixty-nine and 50-100 (69.50) rods to a stake; thence north forty-six (46) rods to a stake; thence east sixty-nine and 50-100 (69.50) rods to a stake; thence south forty-six (46) rods to the place of beginning. Containing twenty (20) acres strict measure. Being the same premises conveyed to Kilen McConnell by Martin S. Simon and wife by deed dated January 20th 1887, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, Pennsylvania, to deed book Vol. 91, at page 405, etc.

Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Foster Township, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of the A. C. Pratt farm; thence running south 20 degrees 30 minutes west 83 5-10 rods along Lovell and Scott line; thence north 85 degrees 40 minutes west 81 5-10 rods; thence along Jennings and Shirley east line north 40 degrees 21 minutes east 81 5-10 rods thence south 85 degrees east 21 (8.50) rods to the place of beginning. Containing sixteen (16) acres more or less. Being same premises conveyed to Mary Elizabeth McConnell by W. W. Bell, caster by deed dated October 4th, 1899, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County Pennsylvania, deed book Vol. 107, at page 429, etc.

This grant being made and excepted subject to all of the right, claim and privileges heretofore given and granted to sundry persons, firm or Companies by the first parties or either of them or by other parties, who at any time held the title to the lands and premises herein mentioned and described or to any or either of them, so far as the same are now binding and in force. It is understood that this conveyance is the same premises as described in deed given to parties of the first part by A. J. McConnell et al bearing the date of August 3rd, 1903, recorded in deed book Vol 125, at page 396 &c, records of McKean County.

Improved and having thereon one frame house, one frame barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Ella M. Day at the suit of May C. Sealey.

R. B. Stone, plaintiff's attorney

4.

Defendants' interest in all those certain pieces, parcels or pieces of land situated in the borough of Kane, McKean County and state of Pennsylvania, parts of Warrant No. 4316, and being Lots numbers [illegible] and 71 Haines street and Lot No. 83 Hacker street; lot number 70 Haines street being bounded and described a follows, Beginning at a post in the south line of Haines street, [illegible] feet westward of the southwest corner of Haines [illegible] Hacker streets, [illegible] Hacker street south [illegible] to an [illegible] degrees east one hundred, forty-five 145 feet, thence by the north line of an alley, parallel with Haines street south seventy (70) degrees west fifty (50) feet; thence north twenty (20) degrees west one hundred forty-five (145) feet, thence by the south line of Haines street (thirty (30) feet from the center line thereof) north seventy (70) degrees east fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 7,250 square feet of land, more or less, having thereon erected two, two-story frame dwelling houses.

Also Lot No. 71 Haines street being bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the south side of Haines street one hundred (100) feet from the southwest corner of Haines and Hacker streets; thence by land of M. Dolan south twenty (20) degrees east one hundred forty-five (145) feet to a post; thence by the north line of an alley parallel with Haines street south seventy (70) degrees west fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by land of K. K. Kanavy north twenty (20) degrees west one hundred forty-five (145) feet to the south line of Haines street; thence by said south line of Haines street (thirty feet from the center line thereof) north seventy (70) degrees east fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 7,250 square feet of land, more or less, having thereon erected one cottage and one two-story frame dwelling.

Also Lot No. 85 Hacker street being bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Hacker street one hundred (100) feet northward of the northwest corner of Hacker and Janoway streets; thence by the west line of Hacker street (thirty feet from the center line thereof) north twenty (20) degrees west fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by the south line of an alley, parallel with Janoway street, south seventy (70) degrees west one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence south twenty (20) degrees east fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by land formerly conveyed to Lawrence Bissel in Lot No. 83 north seventy degrees east one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 5,000 square feet of land, more or less, and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house. Being the same premises which Patrick Kanavy, by his deed dated February 10, 1905, sold to Kate Kanavy, his wife, party hereto, as by reference to deed book Vol. 182, page 109, &c., the same, more fully and at large appears.

Also, all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 4310 being bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the south line of Haines street one hundred and fifty feet west from the southwest corner of Haines and Hacker streets; thence south twenty (20) degrees east one hundred forty-five (145) feet to a post; thence by the north line of an alley parallel with Haines street, south seventy (70) degrees west fifty (50) feet to a post; thence north twenty (20) degrees west one hundred forty-five (145) feet to the south line of Haines street; thence by said south line of Haines street (thirty feet from the center line thereof) north seventy (70) degrees east fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 7,250 square feet of land, more or less, having thereon erected two, two-story frame dwellings, known and numbered as 322 and 324 Haines street.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Kate Kanavy and Patrick Kanavy at the suit of State Central Savings and Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

J. W. Swartz, Thos. J. Dolphin, plaintiff's attorneys.

6.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Mount Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Part of W. No. 2330 on Division street in the Village of Mount Jewett, bounded and described as follows: Viz: Beginning at a post the N. E. corner of land of Wm. C. Weaver, thence by the west side of Division street 50 feet from the center thereof southward 50 feet, thence by north side of alley 10 feet wide perpendicular to said street west 150 feet; thence parallel to said street north 50 feet, thence by said land of Weaver 150 feet to the place of beginning, containing [illegible] more or less. Being the same premises conveyed by Wm. E. Parsons and wife to Henrietta Corey and Catherine Livingston (the Catherine Livingston Daniels, by deed dated November 30th, 1909, and recorded in [illegible] page, subject to the reservations and restrictions contained in the deed from Elizabeth D. Kane to W. E. Parsons, dated July 19, 1898.

Improved and having the [illegible] and one-half story frame building

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Henrietta Corey and Katherine Livingston Daniels at the suit of H. E. Shuster for use M. & S. Safeguard.

H. E. Shuster, P. D. Gallup, plaintiff's attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, tract or parcel of land situated, lying and being in Bradford Township, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in centre of public highway leading from Benjamin O. Havens farm to Mechburg, 16 feet east from where same intersects the eastern boundary line of Erie Railroad (formerly N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R.); thence in a northerly direction parallel with Erie Railroad Company's line [illegible] one hundred and seventy-five feet (175 ft.); thence east fifty feet (50 ft.) parallel with highway; thence south parallel with said railroad one hundred and seventy-five feet (175 ft.) to centre of said highway; thence west in centre of highway fifty feet (50 ft.) to the place of beginning, containing eight thousand seven hundred and fifty square feet (8,750 sq. ft.) being the same land conveyed by samuel D. Tibbitts and wife to the party of the first part by deed dated February 21st, 1903, and recorded in McKean County deed book Vol. 122, page 208, &c.

Improved and having thereon one frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Ezra S. Dikeman at the suit of Mary Reardon.

J. A. Fitzhibbon, plaintiff's attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the north line of Main street, the southwest corner of land heretofore deeded to William B. Kelly, thence northwardly along said Ash east line one hundred (100) feet to the north line of Main street, thence westerly along said north line of Main street twenty-one (21) feet to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-one hundred (2100) sq. feet of ground strict measure. Being the same land deed by W. P. Hyde and wife to Isaac Ramacher dated June 10th, 1882. Being the same land conveyed to Ed. Ryan by J. N. Geiger by deed dated the 16th day of February, 1895, and recorded in McKean County in deed book Vol. 99, page 477, &c.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame building used as a hotel.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Katherine Keane at the suit of A. J. Walsh.

C. E. Judd, plaintiff's attorney.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the northeast corner of Hilton and Edgett streets; thence easterly, along the line of Edgett street ninety-four (94) feet to the lands of Michael Fennell, thence northerly, along said Fennell's westerly line, seventy-five (75) feet to a point; thence westerly, parallel with Edgett street, nineteen (19) feet to a point, thence southerly, parallel with Hilton street, twenty-five (25) feet to a point; thence westerly, parallel with Edgett street, seventy-five (75) feet to a point in the line of said Hilton street; thence southerly, along said Hilton street, fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. EXCEPTING AND RESERVING all the petroleum, rock, coal or carbon gas and oil, or other valuable substances and minerals that may be found in, under or upon said land and subject to the outstanding leases. Being the same property conveyed to A. G. Solt by Jessie C. Edgett and Robert L. Edgett, Executors by deed dated November 9th, 1906, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in deed book, Vol. 141, page 100, &c.

Improved and having thereon one, one and one-half story frame dwelling and one frame barn.

Also, all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly side of Hilton street, said point being one hundred (100) feet from the northeasterly corner of Hilton and Edgett streets; thence easterly, at right angles with said Hilton street and parallel with Edgett street, seventy-five (75) feet to a point; thence northerly parallel with Hilton street twenty-five (25) feet to a point; thence westerly at right angles with Hilton street and parallel with Edgett street seventy-five (75) feet to a point in the easterly line of said Hilton street; thence southerly along the easterly line of said Hilton street twenty-five (25) feet to the place of beginning. And being Lot No. 82 of Hilton's Addition to the City of Bradford as per plat and survey of L. Gorton, 1885; also a house on said lot; and being the same property conveyed to Harry G. Solt by Lucius B. Clough by deed dated August 1st, 1907, recorded in the office of McKean County in deed book Vol. 141, page 422.

Improved and having thereon one, one story cottage.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. G. Solt at the suit of John Weiss, now for use of L. Burgwardt, and others.

D. H. Jack, plaintiff's attorney.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff
Smethport, Pa., September 15, 1909.

New Hats

New Shoes

New Neckwear

. : . New . : .

12.50, 15.00, 18.00 & 20.00 FALL SUITS for Men and Boys Get one now for the Fair.

H. W. RUBIN

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

Schrafft's Chocolates

—AND—

Munger's Candies

A fresh Stock just received.

—Try them at—

H. C. Wells' Drug Store,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

...BUY...

Lowney's Confectionery

—AT—

McCoy's Drug Store

Ralston
WEEKLY CATALOGUE
Style, smartness and character are obtainable in one comfortable shoe —the RALSTON.
No shoe is more correct in style, and no matter what one of the Ralston Styles you choose, you know your shoes will give perfect comfort at first wearing.
That exclusive RALSTON feature—the moulded insole —makes breaking in unnecessary.
RALSTON sole construction of cork, rubber-felt, and genuine oak-tanned leather puts flexibility where it is needed.
Ask any RALSTON dealer to show you
Stock No. 153
Wine Colored
Spartan Blucher
"Smile" Last
It's a refined model which meets every demand for up-to-dateness.
$4
UNION MADE
ANOTHER ONE NEXT WEEK

WILLIAM GLAVIN.

Bufffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Ry.

Low Excursion Fares Account

BUFFALO EXPOSITION,

October 9-14-16 '09.

Tickets Sold Oct. 9 Return Limit Oct. 11.
" " Oct. 14. " " Oct. 15.
" " Oct. 16 " " Oct. 18.

For Further information see agents of this company.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 87, February Term, 1909.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Maud Johnson did, on the 23th of January, 1909, prefer her petition to the said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth who might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Howard Johnson.

We therefore command you, the said Howard Johnson that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of October next to answer the petition or libel of Maud Johnson and show cause, if any you have, why the said Maud Johnson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 8, 1909.
F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 87, February Term, 1909.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Florence A. Coon did, on the 19th day of December 1908, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the cause, therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Lester B. Coon.

We therefore command you, the said Lester B. Coon, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of October, 1909, to answer the petition or libel of Florence A. Coon and show cause, if any you have, why the said Florence A. Coon, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 8, 1909.
F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Attorney.

The Lindholm Co.

Headquarters for Millinery, Suits, Skirts, Dry Goods and Shoes.

SOME SHOE SENSE

A fruitful fact about our good Shoe Values for particular people.

We sell the best possible shoes for the prices we charge for them. No other store can give you so much of shoe value—Stylishness, Sturdiness and Shapliness for any Special Sum as we do.

We don't depend solely on our SHOE STORE for our business existence. It is merely a link in the chain. Our Department Store methods allow us to sell shoes at smaller profit maagins than the store handling footwear only.

And when a good Shoe Style is originated we get it first. Our Shoe Stock always reflects that which is Stylish, Shapely and Correct and more our Shoes will wear LONG and WELL. They are honest in leather, and honest in workmanship and honest in price.

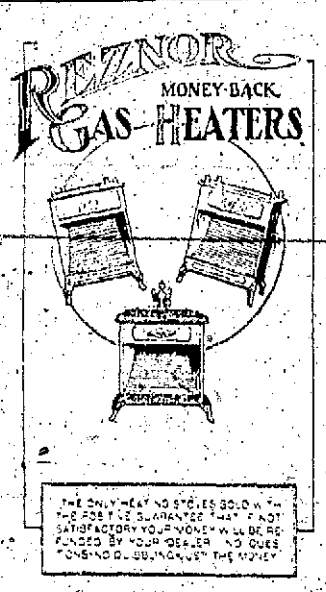
BLANKETS.

Special window display of wool and cotton blankets, dont fail to visit our blanket department.

Cotton blankets	60c to $3.50.
Wool blankets	$4.50 to $10.00

The Lindhom Company

SMETHPORT, PENNA.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MONEY-BACK
GAS-HEATERS
THE ONLY HEATERS SOLD WITH A PAID FOR TIME GUARANTEE THAT IF NOT SATISFACTORY YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED BY YOUR DEALER NO QUESTIONS ASKED OR SUNDAY LET THE MONEY

DALY and GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 30, 1909.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—It would be well for any man to read Monheimer's ad on this page.

—A fine line of attractions have been booked for the Lyceum this season.

—The Odd Fellows band serenaded Mr and Mrs. Theiron Lyle last evening.

—Wade Burdick has accepted a position in the plumbing shop of E. W. Strong.

—The handsome new cornice for the front of the Kerr building has been placed in position.

—The Institute of the Teachers of McKean county will be held in this borough Nov. 8-11.

—R. K. Knapp of this borough, has accepted a position with the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

—The buildings at the County Home are being repainted. H. H. Sasse is doing the work.

—Criminal Court convenes next Monday and most of the week will be devoted to murder trials.

—The No. 2 well of the Bouton-Mitchell Co., on Crystal Hill, has been drilled down about 700 feet.

—Smethport presented rather a deserted appearance for several days after the conclusion of the big fair last week.

—Nine weary wayfarers who were overcome by Thursday's deluge were sheltered at the borough bastile that night.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Backus, on Sunday, September 26, 1909, an eight-pound girl. Yes, we admit we are pleased.

—M. S. Geary of the Hotel Imperial will be ready to open his restaurant in latter part of this week or the first of next. He will have a modern quick lunch counter when the work is completed.

—The Backus Novelty Works is an exceedingly busy place at present. The plant is taxed to its capacity getting out a large rush of orders.

—At the Methodist Episcopal church next Sunday morning there will be communion, baptism of children and reception of members.

—The W. C. T. U. wish to thank the citizens of Smethport for their liberal donations which made the W. C. T. U. Rest Room at the Fair possible.

—Mrs. C. G. Raymond is entertaining a number of ladies at her home on Mill street this afternoon in honor of Mrs. John Wagner of Reynoldsville, who is her guest.

—John Walker has accepted the position of shipping clerk at the Smethport Window Glass Co.'s plant vice Allan Park, who has recently resigned to move to Texas.

—Sergeant Lardin, who is in command of the local station, was on duty at McKees Rocks during the strike there and was in the midst of the riot in which several were shot.

—Holmes & Gilfillan are busy at their plant, turning out what is said to be one of the largest rushes of orders for Backus automatic pin setters they have ever encountered.

—Valley Grange entertained Bro. Mortimer Whitehead last Friday evening at the hall. Supper was served and all who listened to Bro. Mortimer's address were very well pleased.

—The regular Lemon club dance was held at the Lyceum Monday evening. Chadwick's orchestra furnished music for the event and a delightful time is reported by all present.

—Mr. Dilbert L. Carey and Miss Winnie McCord were united in marriage by Rev W. A. Harris on Thursday evening, September 23, 1909, at the home of H. M. Jones in East Smethport. The happy couple have the best wishes of a host of friends.

—John Van Sickles, aged 22 years, died Tuesday morning at his home in Port Allegany from the effects of a self inflicted shotgun wound. He did the deed Monday morning, the shot entering his breast near the heart. The cause of the rash act is unknown. He is survived by his parents, a wife and two children.

—The portable derrick of Wellis, Hyatt & Perry, which was used in putting down the well recently drilled in on the Peterson farm above the poor farm, by the Surprise Oil Co. has been moved to the Burdick farm near by. Geary and Rooney are about to put down a well at that point.

—Arthur Adams, aged 24 years, was arrested on Tuesday by Private Christian of the State Constabulary on a Miss Iva Cook who was 14 years old last May, and resides in Keating charge of statutory rape preferred by township. He was given a hearing before Justice Gleason that evening and was held for court without bail.

—The first meeting of the Travelers' Club for the ensuing year will be held on Saturday. A full attendance is desired. The study of the Russian Empire will be begun, Miss Peterson, Mrs. J. W. Bouton, Mrs. Morrison and Mrs. Harris furnishing the papers for the day. The roll call will be Current Events.

—Demetri Gusta, was given a hearing at the county jail yesterday morning before Justice Gleason on the charge of murder and was held without bail. Demetri Gusta shot and fatally wounded his cousin, Angelo Nadilko, on the morning of May 26, last, in the stairway of the Oviatt building on Mechanic street, this borough. Nadilko was taken to the county home where he died from the effects of his wounds on July 25th.

—Officers were summoned to the Fairs ground last Friday night to attack one of the midway attractions that was preparing to move. It seems that the management of the attraction had been in hard straits on coming here and had been loaned $25 by a well known gentleman to tide the disaster that was imminent to the aggregation. When the officers reached the grounds the gentl had made its exodus and the benefactor was out his generous loan.

The ninety-ninth session of the Genesee Conference will convene in Asbury church, Buffalo, on October 6th, next Wednesday. Bishop John W. Hamilton of Boston, will preside and Bishop Berry of Buffalo, Bishop Thoburn of Meadville, and Bishop Harrell of Africa, will also be in attendance. Rev. W. A. Harris is closing his fourth year as pastor here and the official board of the church at the recent Quarterly Conference gave him an invitation to remain here for the fifth year.

—Mission meetings will be held at the Swedish Mission church in this borough commencing next Friday evening and continuing over Sunday. Services will begin Friday and Saturday evenings at 7:30 o'clock and will be held on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and at 3 and 7 p. m. Rev. J. E. Hallmerz, the pastor, will be assisted at the services by Rev. G. W. Peterson, Bradford, Rev. A. F. Hegberg, Austin, and Rev. J. A. Lindlom, Rochester. All Scandanavians are cordially invited to be present at these meetings.

—The Smethport Window Glass factory is about ready to begin operations and it is understood that it is probable that four of the machines will be started the first of next week. In testing one of the machines at the plant one day this week, Henry Buchanan, the inventor, blew a roller 22 feet long and 78 inches wide. This huge roller is said to be one of the most beautiful pieces of glass ever blown at the local plant and is a good illustration of what the machines at the factory are capable of doing.

—E. H. Kroger was found dead at his home in Coleville yesterday. The man lived alone and was eating his breakfast when suddenly stricken with apoplexy. He had been evidently in his usual health, had arisen and prepared his breakfast and was partaking of it when the end came. The coroner decided that there was no need for a formal inquest. Relatives in Brooklyn have been notified. Mr. Kroger, who was about 70 years old, conducted a small store at Coleville. He is spoken of as a very excellent citizen.

—The Citizens band of Kane and the I. O. O. F. band of this place rendered fine concerts on Main street last Friday evening, which were enjoyed by the large throng on that thoroughfare. The bands rendered selections by turns, giving a continuous flow of music. The Kane band, which furnished music at the Fair that day is composed of a gentlemanly bunch of musicans, who are all that the word implies. Although it is a recently organized musical organization it would be hard to find a better one.

—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thomas of East Smethport, Monday at noon, a very pretty wedding took place when their daughter, Myrtle, was united in marriage to Elmer E. Hopper of Port Allegany. The Rev. McGarvey of the Methodist church officiating, only immediate relatives being present. The attendants to bride and groom were sister of the bride, Miss Edna Thomas, and brother, Almond E. Thomas. Directly following the ceremony a dainty lunch was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Hopper left for Erie, Cambridge Springs and other points of interest.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. George Howe was an Olean visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Hamlin is visiting at the Thousand Islands.

Mrs. F. A. Orr of Warren, is a guest of Mrs. F. C. Sartwell.

Mrs. R. E. Gleason is visiting relatives in Kane this week.

Leo McGavisk of Olean, was a Smethport visitor last week.

John Connolly of Coudersport was a Smethport visitor last week.

Dr. H. L. McCoy has returned from a visit to the Thousand Islands.

Mrs. Mary Travis and daughter, of Belmont, are visiting Mrs. F. C. Sartwell.

Dr. H. A. Eastman of Jamestown N. Y., was a Smethport visitor over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Parsons of Albany, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Berg Stickles.

Grace Sheldon and Pearl Chisholm of Port Allegany were guests in town last week.

Mrs. Bridget Howe and daughter, Johanna, called at Mr. George Howe's on Monday.

Mrs. C. H. Gleason and friend, Lucy Almy, visited Mrs. H. D. Otto last Monday afternoon.

Mrs. F. A. McCoy is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Van Dyke, in Pittsburg, this week.

Miss Pansey Hutchins of Olean, has been a guest of Miss Edith McGuier during the past week.

Editor H. G. McFall of the Eldred Eagle, was in attendance at the McKean County Fair last week.

Miss Blanche Bush returned home last week from an extended trip to Buffalo, Detroit and Toronto.

Editor C. O. Hyman of the Port Allegany Reporter, was a visitor at the fair last Thursday and Friday.

Shiel Sawyer who has been visiting in Smethport for the past week returned to his home in Galeton today.

Margaret Howe who spent Fair week with her uncle, Mr. George Howe, left for her home in Instanter on Monday.

Miss Stella Rabin returned Monday evening from Syracuse, N. Y., where she has been visiting friends for the last five weeks.

Miss Edna Gomes, who is attending Westbrook Academy at Olean, N. Y., spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Comes.

Misses Ruth Hollings and Zola Brasted left yesterday for South Manchester, Pa., where they will attend the Bishop Thirpe School.

Miss Mayme Wilcox, who has been spending the past week with Miss Edna Thomas, returned to her home in Franklinville, N. Y. today.

Rev. W. A. Harris and Professor H. S. Bayle were in Bradford Tuesday night and attended the lecture given by ex-Governor Hanley of Indiana.

Mrs. Carrie Clark and Mrs. M. L. Bisell leaves today, (Wed.) for New York city to purchase goods for their stores and to witness the Hudson-Fulton ceremonies.

Mrs. Nellie Austin and Miss Lina Austin of Ceres, N. Y., were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. H. D. Otto, at Farmers Valley a few days last week, returning to Ceres on Monday.

H. C. Wells was in Philadelphia the early part of the week purchasing holiday goods. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Irma, who went from there to Darlington Seminary, where she is a student.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Morey spent Sunday in Binghamton, N. Y., the guests of relatives. Mr. Morey returned home Wednesday evening, while Mrs. Morey will visit in Waverly and Elmira for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup, Mrs. E. W. Workley and Hon. James McKean, drove to Bradford on Tuesday in the former's automobile. Messrs. McKean and Gallup attended the Republican County Committee meeting and reception of the State candidates present.

WM. MONHEIMER.

THERE IS A SURPRISE

awaiting the man who has not been in our store; for we've got one of the finest and largest stocks of ¶¶¶

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

for him to pick from, that it simply a case of ¶¶¶

"What'll you have?"—'tis there for you!! It is indeed a great stock of suits and overcoats at from

$7.50 to $25.00.

MONHEIMER'S

Home Journal Patterns — Monarch Shirts

FRY & COMES

OUTING FLANNELS
FLANNELETTES
FLEECED DOWN

The new fleeced cottons for fall are ready for you now. Cooler days and nights will soon demand the warmth and comfort of Outing Night Gowns—Flannelette Wrappers—Kimonos—Dressing Squares etc.

Nowhere can you find a more complete stock of the newest patterns of standard makes than this store is showing—prices too you'll find are as low as the lowest.

1921 Outings 10c — Daisy Flannels 10c.
Sabelette Flannels 18c — Arnold Superfine Flanelettes 15c
Velvet Fleeces 15c.

FRY & COMES

Smethport, - - - Penna.

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber, or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamp on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

ANDORFER & LYLE

Quality Grocers

TRY FROU-FROU---the New Dutch Delicacy Imported from Holland

FRESH POTATO CHIPS

FAXON'S BREAD AND BAKED GOODS

GREEN CORN SWEET POTATOES

ATLAS E-Z SEAL & MASON IMPROVED FRUIT JARS

See what $2.50 Cash will buy on Friday and Saturday this week:

$2.50 Combination	Regular Price		
½ sack W. P. Flour	$0.65	½ doz. Bananas	.13
5 lbs. Granulated Sugar	.30	1-lb. Crackers—Soda or Butter	.10
1 lb. Brighton Blend Coffee	.25	1 "Kellog's" Toasted Corn Flakes	.10
6 bars Oak Leaf Soap	.25	1 lb. "Jipeh" seeded raisins	.10
½ lb. best Uncolored Japan Tea	.25	1 can Old Dutch Cleanser	.10
1 can fancy Corn	.12		
1 lb. best Rice	.10	Our Special Cash Offer	$2.50

LYCEUM THEATRE

Tuesday, Oct. 5.

WEE & PRICE OFFER

THE COUNTY SHERIFF

A Drama in Four Acts. Strong in Emotion, Beautiful in Sentiment. The Most Interesting Play of Today. 4 Specialties 4.

PRICES 25, 35, 50c

Seats on Sale at Wells' Drug Store.

PICKLES

A Few Bargains in SWEET, MIXED and SOUR PICKLES in bottles, also PEARL ONIONS in bottles.

Every day is Bargain Day at

G. W. BRENNAN'S,

THE CASH GROCER.

THE COMING OUT OF MAGGIE.

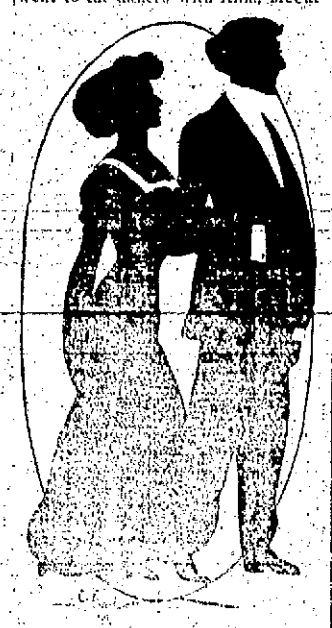
How a Whilom Wallflower Blossomed Into a Belle.

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1909, by McClure, Phillips & Co.]

Every Saturday night the Clover Leaf Social club gave a hop in the hall of the Give and Take Athletic association on the east side. In order to attend one of these dances you must be a member of the Give and Take, or if you belong to the division that starts off with the right foot in waltzing you must work in Rhinegold's paper box factory. Still, any Clover Leaf was privileged to escort or be escorted by an outsider to a single dance. But usually each Give and Take brought the paper box girl that he affected, and few strangers could boast of having shaken a foot at the regular hops.

Maggie Toole on account of her dull eyes, broad mouth and left handed style of foot work in the twostep went to the dances with Anna McCar-



ty and her fellow. Anna and Maggie worked side by side in the factory and were the greatest chums ever. So Anna always made Jimmy Burns take her by Maggie's house every Saturday night so that her friend could go to the dance with them.

The Give and Take Athletic association lived up to its name. The hall of the association in Orchard street was fitted out with muscle making inventions. With its horizontal bars, ladder, etc., the members were wont to engage the police and rival social and athletic organizations in joyous combat. Between these more serious occupations the Saturday night hops with the paper box factory girls came as a refining influence and as an elixir. Once, even, for sometimes the up went an oak, and if you were among the chez that thrissed up the dark back stairway you might see as neat and satisfying a little bit of heavyweight affair in a hush as ever happened inside the ropes.

On Saturday afternoon Rhinegold's paper box factory closed at 5 p. m. On one such afternoon Anna and Maggie walked homeward together. At Maggie's door Anna said, as usual, "Be ready at 7 sharp. Max and Jimmy and me'll come by for you."

But what was this? Instead of the customary humble and grateful thanks from the nonescorted one there were to be perceived a high poised head, a prideful dimpling at the corners of a bpaid mouth and almost a sparkle in the dull brown eye.

"Thanks, Anna," said Maggie, "but you and Jimmy needn't bother tonight. I've a gentleman friend that's comin' around to escort me to the hop."

The comely Anna plumped upon her friend, shook her, chided and besought her. Maggie Toole catch a fellow—plain, dear, loyal, unattractive Maggie, so sweet as a chum, so unsought for a twostep or a moonlit bench in the little park! How was it? When did it happen? Who was it?

"You'll see tonight," said Maggie, flushed with the wine of the first grapes she had gathered in Cupid's vineyard. "He's swell all right. He's two inches taller than Jimmy and an up to date dresser."

Anna and Jimmy were among the first Clover Leafs to arrive that evening. Anna's eyes were brightly fixed upon the door of the hall to catch the first glimpse of her friend's "catch."

At 8:30 Miss Toole swept into the hall with her escort. Quickly her triumphant eye discovered her chum under the wing of her faithful Jimmy.

"Oh, gee," cried Anna, "Mag ain't made a hit—oh, no! Swell fellow? Well, I guess! Style? Look at 'um."

"Go as far as you like," said Jimmy, with sandpaper in his voice. "Cop him out if you want him. These new guys always win out with the push. Don't mind me. He don't squeeze all the lines, I guess. Huh."

"Shut up, Jimmy. You know what I mean. I'm glad for Mag. First fellow she ever had. Oh, here they come!"

Across the floor Maggie walked like a conqueress. And [illegible] by a stately cruiser. And [illegible] bustled the entire crew of the faithful chum. He stood two inches taller than the average Give and Take athlete; his dark hair curled; his eyes and his teeth flashed whenever he bestowed his frequent smiles. The young men of the Clover Leaf club pinned not their faith to the graces of person as much as they did to its prowess, its achievements in hand to hand conflicts and its preservation from the legal duress that constantly menaced it. They viewed then the genuflexious and alluring poses of this visitor with their chins at a new angle.

"A friend of mine, Mr. Terry O'Sullivan," was Maggie's formula of introduction. She led him around the room, presenting him to each new arriving Clover Leaf. Almost was she pretty now, with the unique luminosity in her eyes that comes to a girl with her first suitor and a kitten with its first mouse.

"Maggie Toole's got a fellow at last," was the word that went around among the paper box girls. "Pipe Mag's door walker!" Thus the Give and Takes expressed their indifferent contempt.

Usually at the weekly hops Maggie kept a spot on the wall warm with her back. She felt and showed so much gratitude whenever a self sacrificing partner invited her to a dance that his pleasure was cheapened and diminished.

But tonight the pumpkin had turned to a coach and six. Terry O'Sullivan was a victorious Prince Charming, and Maggie Toole winged her first butterfly flight.

The girls besieged her for introductions to her fellow. The Clover Leaf young men, after two years of blindness, suddenly perceived charms in Miss Toole. They flexed their compelling muscles before her and bespoke her for a dance.

Thus she scored, but to Terry O'Sullivan the honors of the evening fell thick and fast. He shook his curls, he smiled and went easily through the seven motions for acquiring grace in your own room before an open window ten minutes each day. He danced like a pro. He introduced manner and style and atmosphere. His words fell trippingly upon his tongue, and he waltzed twice in succession with the paper box girl that Dempsey Donovan broke in.

Dempsey was the leader of the assembly. He wore a dress suit and could climb the bar, twice with one hand. He was one of "Big Mike" O'Sullivan's lieutenants and was never troubled by troubles. No cop dared to arrest him. Whenever he broke a policeman's head or shot a man one of the Honorable B. Sweeney Democratic and Literary association in the district would step around and say:

"The captain'd like to see ye a few minutes up at the office when you've got time, Dempsey, me boy."

But there would be sundry gentlemen there with large gold fob chains and black cigars, and somebody would tell a funny story, and then Dempsey would go back and work half an hour with the six pound dumbbells. So the big a fight rope net on a wire stretched across Niagara was a safe perpendicular performance compared with waltzing twice with Dempsey Donovan's paper box girl. At 10 o'clock the jolly rotund face of "Big Mike" O'Sullivan shone at the door for two minutes upon the scene. He always looked in for five minutes, smiled at the girls and handed out perfectos to the boys.

Dempsey Donovan was at his elbow instantly, talking rapidly. "Big Mike" looked carefully at the dancers, smiled, shook his head and departed.

The music stopped. The dancers scattered to the chairs along the walls. Terry O'Sullivan, with his entrancing bow, relinquished a pretty girl in blue to her partner and started back to find Maggie. Dempsey intercepted him in the middle of the floor.

Some fine instinct that Rome must have bequeathed to mankind caused nearly every one to turn and look at them. There was a subtle feeling that two gladiators had met in the arena. Two or three Give and Takes with tight coat sleeves drew nearer.

"One moment, Mr. O'Sullivan," said Dempsey. "I hope you're enjoying yourself. Where did you say you lived?"

The two gladiators were well matched. Dempsey had perhaps ten pounds of weight to give away. The O'Sullivan had breadth with quickness. Dempsey had a glacial eye, a dominating set of a mouth, an indestructible jaw, a complexion like a belle's, and the coolness of a champion. The visitor showed more fire in his contempt and less control over his conspicuous sneer. They were enemies by the law written when the rocks were molten. They were each too splendid, too mighty, too incomparable, to divide pre-eminence. One only must survive.

"I live on Grand," said O'Sullivan jocularly, "and no trouble to find me at home. Where do you live?"

Dempsey ignored the question.

"You say your name's O'Sullivan," he went on. "Well, 'Big Mike' says he never saw you before."

"Lots of things he never saw," said the favorite of the hop.

"As a rule," went on Dempsey, huskily sweet, "O'Sullivans in this district know one another. You escorted one of our lady members here, and we want a chance to make good. If you've got a family tree let's see a few historical O'Sullivan buds come out on it. Or do you want us to dig it out of you by the roots?"

"Suppose you mind your own business," suggested O'Sullivan blandly.

Dempsey's eye brightened. He held up an inspired forefinger as though a brilliant idea had struck him.

"I've got it now," he said cordially. "It was just a little mistake. You ain't no O'Sullivan. You are a ring tailed monkey. Excuse us for not recognizing you at first."

O'Sullivan's eye flashed. He made a quick movement, but Andy Geoghan was ready and caught his arm.

Dempsey nodded at Andy and William McMahan, the secretary of the club, and walked rapidly toward a door at the rear of the hall. Two other members of the Give and Take association swiftly joined the little group. Terry O'Sullivan was now in the hands of the board of rules and so-called referees. They spoke to him briefly and softly and conducted him out through the same door at the rear.

This movement on the part of the Clover Leaf members requires a word of elucidation. Back of the association hall was a smaller room rented by the club. In this room personal difficulties that arose on the ballroom floor were settled, man to man, with the weapons of nature, under the supervision of the board. No lady could say that she had witnessed a fight at a Clover Leaf hop in several years. Its gentlemen members guaranteed that.

So easily and smoothly had Dempsey and the board done their preliminary work that many in the hall had not noticed the checking of the fascinating O'Sullivan's social triumph. Among these was Maggie. She looked about for her escort.

"Smoke up," said Rose Cassidy. "Wasn't you on? Dumps Donovan picked a scrap with your Lizzie boy, and they've waltzed out to the slaughter room with him. How's my hair look done up this way, Mag?"

Maggie laid a hand on the bosom of her cheesecloth waist.

"Gone to fight with Dempsey?" she said breathlessly. "They've got to be stopped. Dempsey Donovan can't fight him. Why, he'll—he'll kill him!"

"Ah, what do you care?" said Rosa. "Don't some of 'em fight every hop?"

But Maggie was off, darting her zigzag way through the maze of dancers. She burst through the rear door into the dark hall and then threw her solid shoulder against the door of the room of single combat. It gave way, and in the instant that she glittered her eye caught the scene. She heard stamping, short, swift oaths. Dempsey Donovan in his shirt sleeves dancing, light footed, with the wary grace of the modern pugilist, within easy reach of his adversary; Terry O'Sullivan standing with arms folded and a murderous look in his dark eyes. And without checking the speed of her entrance she leaped forward with a cleaving leap in time to catch and hold upon the arm of O'Sullivan that was suddenly uplifted and to whisk from it the long, bright stiletto that he had drawn from his bosom.

The fallen foe made even upon the floor a good effort to fix the status of the Give and Take association. Such a thing had never happened before. Every man stood as though in a tableau. Andy Geoghan kicked the stiletto with the toe of his shoe curiously, like an antiquarian who has come upon some ancient weapon unknown to his learning.

And then O'Sullivan hissed something unintelligible between his teeth. Dempsey and the board exchanged looks. And then Dempsey looked at O'Sullivan without anger, as one looks at a stray dog, and nodded his head in the direction of the door.

"The back stairs, Giuseppi," he said briefly. "Some body'll pitch your hat down after you."

Maggie walked up to Dempsey Donovan. There was a brilliant spot of red in her cheeks, down which slow tears were running. But she looked him bravely in the eye.

"I knew it, Dempsey," she said as her eyes grew dull even in their tears.

THE KNIFE FELL AND HUNG UPON THE FLOOR.

"I knew he was a guinea. His name's Tony Spinelli. I hurried in when they told me you and him was scrappin'. Them guineas always carries knives. But you don't understand, Dempsey. I never had a fellow in my life. I got tired of couin' with Anna and Jimmy every night, so I fixed it with him to call himself O'Sullivan and brought him along. I knew there'd be nothin' doin' for him if he came as a dago. I guess I'll resign from the club now."

Dempsey turned to Andy Geoghan.

"Chuck that cheese slicer out of the window," he said, "and tell 'em inside that Mr. O'Sullivan has had a telephone message to go down to Tammany Hall."

And then he turned back to Maggie.

"Say, Mag," he said, "I'll see you home. And how about next Saturday night? Will you come to the hop with me if I call around for you?"

It was [illegible] how quickly Maggie's eyes could change from dull to a sizzling brown.

"With you, Dempsey?" she stammered. "Say, will a duck swim?"

Indian Ink.

Indian ink is made from burnt camphor.

Storks of Egypt.

Were it not for the multitude of storks that throng Egypt every winter there would be no living in some parts of the country, for after every inundation frogs appear in devastating swarms.

Cholera.

No race is safe from cholera. It is deadliest to negroes.

Conch Shells.

A conch shell with its spirals twisting to the right instead of to the left is said to be worth its weight in gold. A shell of this kind sold in Calcutta for £4,000.

The Tongue.

There are "blind spots" on the tongue which are insensible to certain flavors.

The Carnation.

In its original state the carnation was a five petal flower about one inch in diameter, in color a light pink, though it was sometimes seen in a mauve shade. The carnation of the present day is the product of careful hybridization, as a result of which the size of the flower not only has increased to a marked degree, but it has been filled with petals, something like a hundred being seen in a single choice specimen.

French Coast Line.

The water boundaries of France are as follows: Mediterranean sea coast, 395 miles; North sea, strait of Dover and English channel, 572 miles; Atlantic ocean, 484 miles.

Scotland's Emblem.

The Danes made it a rule never to attack an enemy by night, on account of its cowardice, but upon one occasion they broke this rule. On they crept barefooted, noiselessly and unobserved, when one of them stepped on a thistle which made him cry out in pain. Aroused by the cry, the Scotch fell upon the Danes and defeated them with fearful slaughter. Ever since the thistle has been adopted as the emblem of Scotland.

Nickel Steel.

At a low temperature the tensile strength of nickel steel is higher, and that of welded iron lower, than at ordinary temperatures. In a still greater degree do the elastic limits [illegible]

Mandarins.

Mandarin is not, as is generally supposed, a Chinese word, but one given by the Portuguese colonists at Macao to the officials of the Flowery Kingdom. It is from the verb "mandar" to command. There are nine ranks of the mandarins, distinguished by the buttons in their caps—first, ruby; second, coral; third, sapphire; fourth, an opaque blue stone; fifth, crystal; sixth, an opaque white shell; seventh, wrought gold; eighth, plain gold; ninth, silver.

Potato Crop.

The potato crop of the world is roughly 5,000,000,000 bushels a year. Most of it is raised in Europe.

Bees.

Bees were unknown to the Indians, but they were brought over from England only a few years after the landing of the pilgrim fathers. It was more than two centuries after the first white invasion of New England, however, before modern beekeeping began. The industry of the present day dates from the invention of the moveable frame hive by Langstreth in 1852.

Playing Cards in Moscow.

In Moscow playing cards are sold only by the municipal government, and the vast income derived from that source is applied toward the maintenance of orphan asylums.

Long Lived Fish.

Fishes, especially the larger species, live a very long time. According to Bacon, eels live fifty years. Carp have been known to exist at least 150 years, while dolphins, sturgeons and sharks live more than a century and attain a huge size.

Hard Graves.

Before a grave can be dug in the churchyard of Llanbadoc, in south Wales, the rock has to be blasted away.

Pecan Culture.

Pecan nuts are grown successfully in several states, but mainly in those states south of parallel 40. Forty feet is generally the distance apart of the trees. If the triangular method of planting is adopted forty trees can be grown to the acre. Pecan trees may bear a few nuts at an early age, but paying crops cannot be expected under ten years and full crops under twenty. The annual yield of a tree in full bearing has been variously reported at from one to twenty bushels.

The Zuyder Zee.

The Zuyder Zee was formed by an inroad of the sea, which broke down the protecting sand dunes.

The Cylinder Printing Press.

In 1814 Frederick Koenig invented the cylinder press in London. It was used here first in 1827. Koenig invented it to the order of Walter of the London Times, the world's great newspaper in those days.

Philippine Forests.

The forests of the Philippine Islands cover an area of about 40,000,000 acres. The island of Mindanao, with an area of some 20,000,000 acres, has immense tracts of almost unbroken forests.

The Polite Passenger.

"Bjllwjkzp street!" cried the conductor. The modest little man touched his elbow.

"Excuse me," he apologized, "but I'm a little hard of hearing and I confess that I wasn't giving you my undivided attention as I should. Would it be too much to ask you to repeat the name of the street?"

"Bjllwjkzp street!" growled the conductor, with a savage glare.

"Oh, thank you so much," said the modest passenger gratefully. "I wasn't quite sure whether you said Jilkzwpb street or Kwpqjllb street. I get off at Wilson. Will you ring the bell?"—Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Triumph of Discord.

Oh! Miss Katydid
A-sittin' in de tree
Chance to hear a mockin' bird,
As sweet as it could be.
Miss Katydid discover
Dat her voice were big an' strong,
So she decide dat she'll break in
An' give 'em all a song.

Pore ol' mockin' bird!
He listened, an' he flew.
De other katydids jine in
An' make a great to do.
An' now an' den dey'd chuckle
In de middle of the fuss
An' say, "I bet dat mockin' bird
Wisht he could sing like us!"
—Washington Star.

Kick Coming.

Some Federal officers in the civil war once sought shelter for the night in an old, tumbledown shack. About 2 o'clock a polecat announced its presence in its own peculiar way. A German sat up and looked helplessly about him. The others were all sleeping peacefully. "Mein Gott!" he exclaimed in tones of despair, "all the resht asleep, und I've got to smell it all!"—Everybody's.

No Escape.

Once a very nervous chap
To Coney Island did try,
An auto caught him at that
And [illegible]

[illegible]
He sought [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

He sped down to the lake below,
The cold it took no heed,
Alas, he fell a victim to
A bullhead [illegible]
—Chicago News.

No Casualties.

"What delayed you?" asks the parents of the young lady who has been out shooting the chutes with her swain. "Did you have an accident?"

"Nothing of any importance," she explains. "The propeller broke and we dropped in on some friends of Harold's."—New York Life.

A Stinging Retort.

Said the glowworm, "Behold me, a marvel complete,
A noted example of light without heat."
Said the bee, "And I, too, unto fame have a right
For the way I exemplify heat without light."
—Washington Star.

A Vital Question.

Little Eugene, aged three, is the baby of the family. One night, after having had his supper and being put to bed, he propounded to his mother the question, "Mamma, who got my supper for me when you was little?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Additional Information.

Mary had a little lamb,
As you have heard before.
Later Mary passed her plate.
And had a little more.
Her dinner check was ninety cents.
That's what made Mary sore.
—Detroit Tribune.

An Appreciate.

"So you approve of Wagner?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I always did like Wagner. He wrote so little that the folks around the house could learn to whistle."—Washington Star.

The New Way.

The chauffeur is the only man—
Here let his praise be sung—
When running down a friend or foe
Will never use his tongue.
—Pick-Me-Up.

The Proper Form of Invitation.

Mrs. Subbs—Did you invite Mr. Highflyer to call some time when he was passing over in his airship?

Mr. Subbs—Yes. I told him to drop in on us occasionally.—Buffalo Times.

Why Is It?

Why does the barber cut your face
And then, with fiendish art,
Rub caustic on the selfsame place
To make it burn and smart?
—Chicago Tribune.

Strictly Business.

"Who presented the count to you?" asked the privileged friend.

"No one," answered the heiress. "I bought him."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Mary at It Again.

Mary had a chicken small,
And she thought it immense
When the waiter handed her a check
For a dollar ninety cents.
—San Francisco Examiner.

Not Fickle.

"Is he fickle about his work?"

"No; he tries every day to get out of all he can do."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Love's Interference.

Oh, love, love, love!
Love is like a dizziness—
It winna let a poor body
Gang about his bizziness.
—Scotch Lament.

Lost.

"Did Jones lose control of his auto?"

"Completely. The cook uses it all the time!"—Puck.

In Africa.

Roses are red
Violets blue.
Oh, dialla, dialla,
Where are you?
—Houston Post.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz
Auditor General—Robert K. Young
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Smethport.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean Smethport; R. W. Hilton, Smethport.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Arnst, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. R. Anderson, Clermont; A. R. Cory, Coryville
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Boyle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. K. Heath, president; F. H. Bigler, secretary; J. W. Watts, R. W. Workley, G. H. Deming, F. L. Sherburne, J. C. Hinckus; H. H. Sussee.
Justice—R. C. Gleason.
Constable—C. R. Fouse.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; W. D. Gallup, sec'y; W. F. Specht, treas.; John B. Eastman, H. H. Reilford, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—C. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rabbit.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

CHARLES W. MASSER, W. M.
W. J. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

WADE HENDRICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

B. F. WRIGHT, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

I. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.

LYDIA AUBREY, Com.
HELEN LAGAN, R. K.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate saturday at 2 p. m. in the M. E. chapel.

MRS. L. N. BAKER, Pres
MRS. MARY S. RICHARDS, Sec'y.

F. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. C. O. F. Hall

C. M. BOLLINGER, Pres.
JENNIE PARKHURST, Secretary.

[illegible] No. 19, O. S. [illegible]

[illegible] A. DAVIS, W. M.
ETTIE COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. K. M.—Meets every Monday [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree Monday; Warrior's degree and Chief's degree [illegible]

M. S. GEARY, [illegible]
L. R. HOGARTH, [illegible]

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at [illegible] a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:15 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber [illegible] Rector. Services every Sunday at [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service [illegible] first Sunday of each [illegible] Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saint's Memorial Church, [illegible] ports—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, [illegible] Holy Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9:00 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

First Baptist Church—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3:30 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

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MANUFACTURER OF
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AT AUNT NANCE ALFORD'S CABIN.

Story of a Tragedy Averted by a Woman's Determination.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

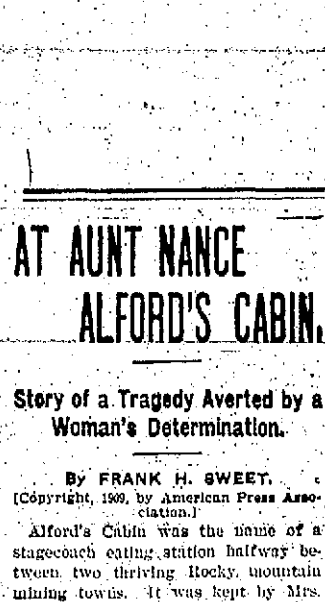
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

Alford's Cabin was the name of a stagecoach eating station halfway between two thriving Rocky mountain mining towns. It was kept by Mrs. Nancy Alford, a small, cheery and exceedingly active woman, who claimed for herself the distinction of having crossed the plains with an ox team in 1850 and the further honor of having been the *first white woman to enter* Fairplay gulch, in which her cabin stood.

Her husband's grave, over which the snows of three winters had drifted, was under a clump of stunted and gloomy pines up the rocky slope of the mountain.

There were two little grassless and sunken graves beside that of Aunt Nancy's husband. In one of them her little girl of five years had been laid and in the other her boy of six.

"I ain't never been back to the states sence I come out here, and I never expect to go now. All I care for in this



"YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GLAD I AM TO SEE YOU!"

world is up there," Aunt Nancy would say, with a wave of her hand toward the pines under which were the three graves.

The cabin was a long and narrow one story structure of three rooms. Its exterior was dreary and without a suggestion of the brightness and comfort within save for the turkey red calico curtains with white lace borders.

But within things were very different. Aunt Nancy Alford's cabin, Aunt Nancy's grub and Aunt Nancy herself were topics on which the stage drivers discoursed until Aunt Nancy's fame had spread far and wide.

She was a short, slender and wiry little woman about fifty years old. She always wore a plainly made starched calico gown, with a white apron tied around her waist, the strings in a neat bow in front.

One day in the early spring Jack Hughes, one of the stage drivers, brought Aunt Nancy a letter from the nearest postoffice, forty miles distant. Letters, and mail to Aunt Nancy, and they always did ask her with pleasurable excitement.

This was [illegible] and Aunt Nancy [illegible] with the letter.

She changed it hastily and saw the face of a young and delicate girl of perhaps fifteen years.

"Who's the darned [illegible]?" said Aunt Nancy. She unfolded the letter, glanced at the signature and read it aloud, "Your affectionate niece, Mary Ann Merrick."

"I declare, I'd most forgot I had such a niece," said Aunt Nancy. "But of course she's my sister Lucy's girl. Lucy's name is Merrick. I ain't heard from her for two years. It's time some of 'em was writin'."

She sat down and read the letter slowly, her eyes filling with tears as she read. She wiped them on a corner of her apron when she had finished the letter and said to Kate Dooley, her "help":

"It's from my sister's girl. My sister is dead, and so is her husband. Their girl, Marcia, seems to be all alone in the world and not very strong. She wants to come out and stay with me awhile and try this *mountain climate* for her health.

"Well, she can come. I'll make her more than welcome. It's many a year since I see any of my own folks, and it'll do me good to see somebody right from New Hampshire with the Doolittle blood in her veins. I was a Doolittle, Kate."

She read the letter again. It was well written and stated briefly, in addition to the news which Aunt Nance had already communicated to Kate, that the writer was nearly sixteen years old and that she would have her own living to make, for her parents had left her little more than enough money to take her to Colorado.

"We'll talk about her supportin' herself when there's occasion for her to do it," said Aunt Nance as she folded the letter and restored it to its envelope.

She took up the photograph and looked at it long and lovingly.

"She's a Doolittle, out and out," she said. "She has the reg'lar Doolittle nose and her grandfather's chin right over ag'in. She's downright purty; she looks like her ma, and Lucy was the best lookin' one of our family. But she don't write a word about her brother! I wonder how that is. Lucy had two children."

Three weeks later the stagecoach came whirling up to Aunt Nance's door, and Jack Hughes called out when he saw Aunt Nance at the open door:

"Light load today, Aunt Nance—only one passenger, and I guess she's the one you're lookin' for."

A young girl, her plain black dress and hat covered with dust, stepped to the ground. Aunt Nance embraced her warmly.

"You're sister Lucy's Marcia!" she exclaimed excitedly. "I know without askin'. You're a reglar Doolittle, and you don't know how glad I am to see you!"

"You don't really look strong," Aunt Nance said while Marcia was eating the elaborate dinner prepared expressly for her. "But, la, my dear, you'll look like another girl after a summer up here in this mountain air."

Then she suddenly asked in a softer tone, "Where is your brother David, Marcia?"

Marcia's smile gave place to a pained and troubled look.

"I don't know, aunt," she said.

"Don't know? Why, how is that?"

"It is more than a year since we have heard anything from David," said Marcia. Then she added: "That is one reason why I wanted to come west, Aunt Nancy; besides what the doctor told me about my health. I think David is out here. I did not write anything about it, for I thought I would rather tell you all about it myself. I thought you might understand the story better and feel more kindly toward him to see you!

It was a brief and sorrowful little story of a boy's waywardness that she told, not an uncommon story of a naturally well disposed boy being led into wrongdoing by evil companions and finally running away after bringing disgrace upon his home.

"All we have known for nearly two years is that he is in the west. We heard *once* of his *being* in this state. If I could only find him, I am sure he could yet be saved. He is so young—not yet twenty."

"I'll help you find him," said Aunt Nance earnestly. "We'll begin at once. I know all the stage drivers around here and people in nearly all the mountain towns. If he's anywhere in this *part of the state* we'll find him, dear. Merrick ain't a common name."

The mountain summer soon came on in all its soft and tender beauty. Marcia lived out of doors much of the time. She rode on horseback down into the grassy gulches or far up to the mountain summits, where the snow lay in little patches throughout all the summer days. Soon the color came to her cheeks. Her thin shape grew rounder and fuller.

The night of the 19th of August was one long remembered by the dwellers on that mountain side and by those in the gulch below. They referred to it long afterward as "the time of the big storm."

At 9 o'clock the wind abated its fury. At 10 it had died away so that no sound was heard but the pouring of the rain. Marcia and Kate Dooley went to bed.

It was 11 o'clock when Aunt Nance, rising to go to bed, stopped suddenly, threw up her head and listened.

The rain was falling softly now, and high above its gentle sound she heard a voice shriek out as if in mortal terror. Then she heard men's voices shouting wildly.

"What in the name of wonder is goin' on up there on Taylor mountain at this time of night?" she asked herself as she hurried to a door and looked out into the darkness.

"Dear, dear!" she said, with more of irritation than of fear in her voice. "I wonder when this country's ever goin' to get civilized so folks'll live as if they was Christians! There's mischief goin' on up there! I saw them Taylor mountain boys whisperin' together and lookin' savage when they were down here to dinner today. I've a notion to— Who's that?"

The rear door of the room had opened suddenly and been closed.

Aunt Nance turned quickly. Before her, his back to the door, his hands spread out upon it as if he would hold it against all resistance, stood a hatless and coatless young man, his clothes drenched and tattered, his face ashen pale, his eyes wild and staring, while his slender form quivered with fear.

"Oh, please come in and shut that door!" he cried, stretching out one hand imploringly. "They're after me—those men are! Can't you hide me? I haven't done what they say I have. Hide me! Hide me!"

Aunt Nance slowly closed the door, but seemed to hesitate.

"Ma'am," said the young man, "I've been wild for a long time, but I am innocent of this wrong, and if you'll help save me I will live a right life from this moment. I'll go back home tomorrow—back to New Hampshire!"

"New Hampshire!" Aunt Nance caught eagerly at the words.

"Are you from New Hampshire?" she asked slowly.

"Yes, yes! Oh, are they coming?"

"From what town?" she asked eagerly.

"The town of Rockingham."

"Now tell me your name, quick!"

"David—David Merrick."

She took his wet cheeks between her hands and drew his face down to hers, while she kissed him soothingly.

"I thought so—I thought so," she said, with her arms around his neck. "You've the Doolittle eyes, David. Don't be afraid."

The door of Marcia's room had opened suddenly, and she stood there with a shawl thrown lightly around her. The next instant she cried out:

"Oh, it's David—my brother David!"

The tramp of feet was heard outside. The look of amazement on the boy's face gave place to one of terror, and Aunt Nance said quickly:

"Go in there with your sister, David."

A moment later six or seven rough looking men filed up to the cabin. Aunt Nance knew them, every one. She met them standing with her back to the door of the room David and his sister had entered.

"He come in here, didn't he, Aunt Nance?" said Joe Haskin, the leader of the crowd. "We seen him, and we want him. Now, didn't he come in here?"

Aunt Nance replied fearlessly: "I don't tell lies, and I won't tell one now. He did come in here, Joe Haskin. He's in here now, and, what's more, he's goin' to stay in here!"

"Do you know what him and another feller done?"

"I neither know nor care," replied Aunt Nance boldly, "but I know this—you men ain't his judges. Vengeance don't belong to you. It belongs to Him!"

She pointed upward as she spoke, and then she added: "You can't lay your hands on that boy tonight. He's in this room behind me, and you are six or eight men to one woman, but there's not one of you that'll lay your hands on me to move me from this door.

"You wouldn't, Joe Haskin, which you remember how I walked three miles in the worst snowstorm we had last winter to nurse you back to life and strength when you was at death's door with pneumony.

"You wouldn't, Hi Sanders, when I had you brought right here and took care of you myself when you had that broken leg last fall.

"You wouldn't lay hands on the woman who closed *your wife's* eyes in death less than a year ago, Tom Lessom. Every man of you has set at my table ag'in and ag'in, with or without money—it made no difference.

"Touch me? Why, I don't believe I myself could keep you from doin' that rope you've got outside on the man who'd lay rough hands on Aunt Nance Alford."

"No, you couldn't," said Joe Haskin. "You're right—we'd make mince-meat of him! And if you're goin' to stand 'fore that doorjamb"—

"I am," interrupted Aunt Nance, "and there ain't no other way into the room."

She waved her hand lightly toward the open door. "Good night!" she said. They went out into the darkness.

Before noon the next day Joe Haskin rode up to Aunt Nance's cabin. She went to the door, and he did not dismount.

"Well," he said, "if things don't turn out query sometimes. We got after the wrong fellow slim enough last night. You see, there's been a gang of cutthroats and hoss thieves lurkin' about on Taylor mountain. The boys got tired of 'em, and last night they took after a couple of the sheaks.

"It seems that this young fellow told the truth when he said he didn't b'long to 'em. He was wanderin' along on his way to Eagle cliff and took refuge from the storm with some of the gang.

"The guilty ones was caught this mornin' down in Deer gulch, and they'd the grace to say that the young fellow with 'em didn't belong to their gang. If you've got him in your cabin yit you sort o' 'pologize to 'im for the little inconvenience we put 'im to last night and say that we'll do anything we can for him now't he's out of bad company."

He was done with bad company from that day forth. The promise he

SHE MET THEM STANDING WITH HER BACK TO THE DOOR.

had made in his terror he kept faithfully, although he did not have to go back to New Hampshire to keep it.

Invading lines of railroad have driven the lumbering old stagecoaches and their jolly drivers to other parts of the mountains, and there is now a little brown railroad station on the spot where the cabin of Aunt Nance once stood.

It is a dinner station, famous all along the line, and if you were to travel that way you would be likely to be met at the door by a tidy and talkative old lady, who would be no other than Aunt Nance herself, while David and Marcia Merrick, in homes of their own, may be found in the little town but a few miles distant.

Poker Finance.

Mose Coonley (a winner)—Guess I'll cash in, boys. Abe Mokeby (also to the good)—Guess I'll do de same. Jefferson Yallerby—Me too! Bill, Bingy (the banker, a big loser)—Well, I guess yo' each done got anuddah guess a-comin', gen'lemen! Owin' to dis heah attempted an' uncalled fo' run on de bank do instertootion am now suspended an' won't resume oppyrations till de panicky feelin' hab fully subsided an' de foolish depositahs continues doin' business as fohmahly. And it's youah deal, Mose Coonley!—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Give Him a Show.

Oh, you high up one, you who roost
On fame's broad ridgepole high,
You who have got your bald old head
In fame's alluring sky,
Don't look so grouchy at the cub
Down on the lower rung!
Once you were but an amateur,
Once you were green and young.

You do not need to hold him by
His ill-fit pantaloons.
You do not need to buoy him
For countless suns and moons,
But don't discourage him for aye.
He's human, and he's true.
Give him a show to climb and let
Him perch beside of you.

—Boston Herald.

Not Heartless.

"He is such a cold, stern, unemotional man," we say of the gentleman who has just left us. "Is he really as heartless as he appears?"

"Not at all," explains the other person. "The doctors have taken his appendix, half his liver, part of his stomach, one lung, his spleen and so much else that really about the only thing he has left is his heart."—Chicago Post.

Mosquito Musketry.

Slap! Slap! Slap!
It sounds like artillery's sinister snap.
Over the front porch, back on the steep,
Out 'neath the trees where the sufferers troop.
You hear it, while fervently flouts through the air
A word here and there
Quite distinct from a prayer.
The echoes come back from all points of the map—
Slap! Slap! Slap!

—Washington Star.

The Calf.

He was telling the young woman about his fine cows and called her attention to a calf grazing not far away. "That calf is only six weeks old," he said. "Isn't he a beauty?"

"Only six weeks old," questioned the young lady in amazement, "and walking so soon?"—New York Life.

An Implied Limerick.

A fellow who worked in a drug house
Had a brother employed in a carpet store.
But their sensing apart
Broke each fond brother's heart,
And, ere long, they were both in the insane asylum.

—Judge.

When a Dear Friend Speaks.

Charlie—It was while I was wearing this bewitching hat that my husband first became acquainted with me.

Isabel—And do you never fear that he may bring suit against your milliner for damages?—New York Life.

Birds of a Feather.

Said a young fellow named Alexander
To his sweetheart, "Oh, I'll be your gander
If you'll be my goosey."
Said she, "I'm your Lucy."
And so they were wed, Alex and her.

—St. Louis Republic.

Completed His Course.

"Well, old man, you gave John a good education."

"You're right, I did. He can turn a handspring, jump a ten rail fence an' umpire a ball game, an' not get licked."—Atlanta Constitution.

Hot Weather Decision.

I'd like to be a shining star
Above the skies a crown,
But when it comes to "working up"
I guess that I'll stay down.

—Boston Herald.

Just So.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a synonym?

Pa—A synonym, my son, is a word that can be used in place of another when you don't know how to spell the other.—Chicago News.

Waiting Yet.

Man was before the woman made
And sat anticipating,
And she has kept him ever since
Just waiting, waiting, waiting.

—Judge.

He Knew.

Minister—Johnny, do you know where little boys go that fish on Sunday?

Johnny—Sure. Follow me an' I'll show you.—Kansas City Journal.

Overproduction.

The libraries are full of books;
Unsold, they pile up in the store;
And yet odds bodkins and gadzooks,
We keep on writing more and more!

—Washington Star.

Theory and Practice.

Geraldine—A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

Gerald—I have never been able to make you believe it when I brought you flowers.—Boston Traveler.

Clever Willie.

On his baby sister's head
Willie broke a piece of tile.
Mamma only smiled and said,
"That will hold her for awhile."

—Illustrated Bits.

He Is.

"Is Pilkington still working at his perpetual motion?"

"If you mean the motion that lifts a glass from the bar to his mouth, he is."—Houston Post.

A New One on Mary.

Mary had a little lamb,
And it began to sicken.
She sent it off to Packingtown,
And now it's labeled "Chicken."

—Lippincott's Magazine.

Aviation in Cactus Center.

We have got a club in Cactus called the Conquerors of Air,
It's for boostin' aviation, so its members all declare.
It meets and drinks and argues till it gits all overhet,
But so far as we've observed it there ain't been no flyin' yet.

They have had a play and smoker fer to decorate their hall;
They have took up cash subscriptions, and they've give a fancy ball,
And as far as people know of they have paid off every debt,
But, unless they've kept it quiet, there ain't been no flyin' yet.

They have showed us movin' pictures and they're talkin' magazines
That are full of information 'bout the latest sky machines,
But we have to hunt a hoss race when we want to place a bet,
'Cause the Cactus aviators haven't arrived yet.

—Arthur Chapman in Denver Republican.

Offended Her.

"Ah," sighed the enraptured swain, holding her lily white hand and looking up at the refulgent orb of night, "see yonder moon! Will think how often it has looked down upon a scene like this and listened to soft words such as these?"

"Sir!" she exclaimed, jerking her hand away. "I want you to understand that I was not in earnest with all the others."—Chicago Post.

Priscilla's Curl.

'Twas small, it's true, but very fair,
A dainty, gleaming, silky snare
Which some ghost wandering breath of air
Brushed o'er my cheek, and then and there,
With cheeks aglow and thoughts awhirl,
I wondered if I'd really dare—
Priscilla's curl!

I wondered, too, if she would care
And, wondering, leaned above her chair,
Pressed to my lips the wisp of hair.
She rose and left me standing there
With cheeks aglow and thoughts awhirl,
For in my hand remained—
Priscilla's curl!

—Lippincott's Magazine.

Too Much Prosperity.

Here is a story of the meeting of two farmers recently. One asked the other how crops were in his neighborhood.

"Well, crops are pretty good—in fact, the best I've ever seen at this season—but I'll tell you what's a fact, old man—if crops keep on at this rate the hand is going to be slapped so we won't make a thing for next year to come."—Athens Constitution.

The Lost Dream.

I searched the sands all the garden close,
I questioned every laughing rose,
Asked of each sunshine, bumblebee,
Plead with the silver willow tree
But where it vanished none could say—
The dream that I had yesterday
Till when he heard my wistful sighs,
Love showed it me within his eyes.

—Charlotte Becker in Puck.

His Wife.

Taper—I'd like a two weeks' absence to attend the wedding of a very dear friend.

Mr. Gingham—It must be a very dear friend, indeed, to make it a want that much time. Who is it?

Taper—Well, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife.—Vogue.

For a Change.

And now the airship comes along to cheer the weary brain
That struggles 'gainst monotonous artillery,
Where we had collisions only on a horizontal plane,
We can introduce the vertical variety.

—Los Angeles Times.

Cold Turndown.

Count Hickoff—See, my love, I drew ze one heart and arrow in ze white beach sand. Will you have me now?

Pretty Girl—No, count. Sand artists these days have a hard time to support themselves without supporting a wife.—Chicago News.

Hank Stubbs Writes:

The chaps who go the pace that kills
Now days ain't them who daily swills
A lot o' licker,
No, sir; joy riders runnin' loose
An' aeroplanists now produce
A pace that's quicker.

—Boston Herald.

No Fun.

"This motoring game isn't what it used to be."

"Speed ordinances too carefully enforced?"

"No; but pedestrians are getting so careful."—Cleveland Leader.

An Airship Disadvantage.

If things go wrong you're at a loss
As through the clouds you roam.
You can't hitch up a farmer's hoss
And tow the old thing home.

—Denver Post.

Early Indications.

Green—Why do you think your boy will become a chronic office seeker when he grows up?

Brown—Because he talks a great deal without saying anything.—Chicago News.

Curiosity.

There was a right man, and he died.
Nobody cared, as no one cried.
And, though they didn't feel bereft,
All frankly wondered what he'd left.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

Those Useless Questions.

"My brother broke his leg yesterday."

"Accidentally?"

"We presume so. He had nobody to spite."—Kansas City Journal.

Way Out.

Oh, hair dye is pernicious stuff!
So if your hair is red
Or any hue not good enough
And you feel forced to make a bluff
Secure a wig instead.

—New York Times.

Misunderstood.

Spinster—I wish the Lord had made me a man.

Smart Nephew—Perhaps he has, only you haven't found him yet.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Queen Bee.

The truth is that throughout all the wonder workings of the beehive the queen is little more than an instrument, a kind of an automaton, merely doing what the workers compel her to do. They are the real queens in the hive, and the mother bee is the real subject. The workers have made her for their own wise purpose, just as they make the comb and the honey to store in it. The egg she is hatched from is in no way different from any worker egg. If you take one from a queen cell and put it in the ordinary cell it will hatch out a common female worker bee, and an egg *transferred from worker comb* to a queen cell becomes a full grown queen. Thousands and thousands of worker eggs are laid in a hive during the season, and each of those could be made into a queen if the workers chose. But the worker egg is laid in a small cell, and the larva is bred on as little minimum of food at the least possible cost, in time, trouble and space to the hive, while when a new queen is wanted a cell as big as your finger tip is built, and the larva is stuffed like a prize pig through all its five days of embryo life until, with unlimited food and time and room to grow in, it comes out at last a perfect mother bee.—Van Norden's Magazine.

Mending a Broken Heart.

An Atchison young thing had a heart that ached, her honey boy having taken his affections elsewhere, and her father recently shut himself up with her to reason with her. "That honey boy averaged spending 50 cents a week on you," he said. "Here's a dollar a week to take his place. Every time he called he cleaned out the refrigerator. Your mother will see to it that your brothers do this in future. He kept you up late nights. Your baby sister is cross, and hereafter you will let the baby do this for you. He took possession of the most comfortable rocker on the porch. When you look at that rocker in future it will not be empty, bringing the pang to your heart that your silly novels tell about. It will be occupied by the man who paid for it, and that's me. Your mother and I stayed by you through colic and teething and are going to get you through this if we have to take turns spanking you. Now take your eyes off the mush and look at the dust around you."—Atchison Globe.

The Demon Rum.

The subject given out for an essay in one of the public schools was "The Evil Effects of Alcohol." Here are extracts from some of the compositions:

"Alcohol has a very marked effect on the doctor's conclusions in cases of sickness."

"Medical men say that fatal diseases are the worst."

"Some people think the abuse of drink is a sin, others think it is all right, and others take it as a medicine."

"At the present day many people are in jail for committing suicides while under the influence of strong drink."

"Doctors say that the increased death rate from the effects of boozing shortens life."

"Alcohol knocks at you, and at last it biteth like a servant and stingeth like a bee."

"The Bible says look not on the wine when it is red, but Rhine wine is not hurtful."—New York Press.

Animals Are Poor Sailors.

The polar bear is the only wild animal that likes a trip on the water, according to a French scientist who has studied its behavior at sea. He is quite jolly when aboard ship, but all other animals violently protest such a voyage and vociferously give vent to their feelings until seasickness brings silence.

The tiger suffers most of all. He whines pitifully, his eyes water continually, and he rubs his stomach with his terrible paws. Horses are bad sailors and often die on a sea voyage.

Oxen are heroic in their attempts not to give way to seasickness. Elephants do not like the sea, but they are amenable to medical treatment. A good remedy is a bucketful of hot water, containing three and a half pints of whisky and seven ounces of quinine.—Fur News.

She Was No Child.

This college professor, like many other men of erudition, was fond of Lewis Carroll. While visiting his sister he asked his niece, a miss of fifteen, to get "Through the Looking Glass" for him from the public library. She evidently did not like the task, and he asked her the reason. With some hesitation she replied: "Oh, I'll get it if you really want it. But I don't like to have the librarian think that I read children's books."—New York Tribune.

No Need For Talk.

"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friend of the family.

"No," replied the baby's disgusted little brother; "the baby doesn't need to talk."

"Doesn't need to talk?"

"No. All the baby has to do is to yell, and it gets anything there is in the house that's worth having."

The Resemblance.

Facetious Old Lady (to tramp)—You remind me of a piece of flannel, Tramp—I do, eh? And why so, missus? Facetious Old Lady—You shrink from washing.

The Ruling Passion.

A certain arithmetician is so devoted to figures that when he has no problem before him he casts up his eyes.

Without health life is not life; it is only a state of langnor and suffering.—an image of death.—Rabelais.

COUNTY FAIR ENDS IN BLAZE OF GLORY.

(Continued From First Page.)

Half-Mile Running—Purse $100.

Laporte	1 1
Import	2 2
Gaylord	3 3
Empire	4 4

Best Time, .51½.

The motor cycle race of five miles between Jud Sheldon and Joe Devlin, both of Bradford, was won by Sheldon, he making the distance in 8:16.

The demonstration of the new La France fire engine owned by Smethport borough was given late in the afternoon between heats. A small house built almost entirely of paper was set on fire and the flames were extinguished in 12 minutes from the time the alarm was given.

The Kadura Imperial Japanese troupe gave exhibitions on Thursday and Friday, and we can only say that they are by far the best people in their line ever seen in this section.

Alfred H. Kidder of this borough, was the recipient of the Maxwell automobile, which was given away by the Fair Association. After receiving the car he thanked the managers for the present and at the request of the judge drove it once around the track.

The Firemens' Dance at the Lyceum in the evening was a grand success in every sense of the word. The dance started immediately after the illuminated parade, this procession marching to the dance hall. On arriving at the Lyceum the firemen and bands, headed by S. E. Bell, participated in a grand march on the floor and the sight was a most stirring one. Sam, attired in a long grey overcoat and headgear to match reminded one of some dashing minstrel as he manouvered about the floor. At the conclusion of the march Mr. Bell in a few well chosen remarks welcomed the visiting firemen and tendered them the floor. Chadwick's orchestra then started up and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour, a delightful time being had.

The McKean County Volunteer Firemen's Association met at the Hose House in this borough last Friday evening.

The following officers and directors were present: J. W. Waite of Smethport, president; Wm. L. Welsh of Kane, treasurer; Edward H. Benson of Mt. Jewett, secretary; Directors, Webb Hopper, Smethport; Mike Murphy, Bradford; Robert Shaner, Kane; H. J. Lemon, Port Allegany; A. O. Downey, Mt. Jewett, and a large number of firemen.

The meeting was called to order by President J. W. Waite, and the minutes of the meeting held at Mt. Jewett, on September 10th, 1909, were read and after some discussion were approved.

Messrs. S. E. Bell of Smethport, Robert Shaner of Kane, and H. J. Lemon of Port Allegany addressed the meeting pertaining to the dispute having arisen as to the winner of the ½-mile relay race.

It was properly moved by H. J. Lemon of Port Allegany and seconded by S. E. Bell of Smethport and C. H. Henderson of Bradford, that Kane won the ½-mile relay race legally and according to merit and that Kane be recognized as such and be entitled to all prizes therewith. Motion carried.

It was moved by Robert Shaner of Kane, seconded by J. McCallister of Kane, that the prize money donated for the firemens' relay race be equally divided among the four contesting teams as follows: Bradford, $12.50; Kane, $12.50; Mt. Jewett, $12.50; Port Allegany, $12.50. Motion carried unanimously.

It was further moved by Mr. Shaner and seconded by Fred McElvain of Mt. Jewett and carried, that the next meeting of the McKean County Volunteer Firemens' Association be held at Smethport next year and that the date be determined later.

The Smethport firemen accorded the visiting firemen a rising vote of thanks.

A vote of thanks was accorded the Smethport firemen for their many courtesies.

No other business, adjourned.

BOTTLE FACTORY STARTS.

Bradford Factory of Berney-Bond Co. Resumes Operation.

The Bradford factory of the Berney-Bond Bottle Co., resumed operation last night. Fifteen shops from Smethport went to Bradford where they will, for the present, be employed. It is understood that the Berney-Bond Co. intends to resume operations at their plants in this borough and in Hazelhurst in about four weeks' time, when the shops now in Bradford will be brought back here. It is said that the coming season promises to be a lively one for the bottle business and that both tanks will be operated at the local plant. If this rumor is true it will be cheering news in this place.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand, call on or address,

E. W. JONES, Liveryman,
Opp. Court House. Smethport, Pa.

CIVIL COURT.

Many Cases Tried at the Term Just Ended.

The two weeks' term of Civil Court came to a close last Saturday. During the term the following cases were tried.

Bradford Gas Co., vs. P. B. Broughton & Co. Voluntarily non-suited.

Samuel E. Cutler, et. al. vs. Holgate Co. Cutler awarded $50.

Josephine R. Yerdon vs. P. W. and Anna McHale. Plaintiff awarded $612.25.

Jacob Goodman vs. Louis Ellison, et. al. Verdict in favor of plaintiff for $45.00.

Jacob Goodman vs. Louis Ellison. Verdict of $18.93 for plaintiff.

Citizens Gas Co. of Port Allegany vs. B. L. Whitney and Bradford Gas Co. Verdict for plaintiff.

Frank Hamilton vs. Agnes Shakard. Verdict found for defendant.

C. J. Baldwin vs. Wm. Newell. Plaintiff awarded verdict for $171.

George B. Weaver vs. W. N. Y. & P. Traction Co. Verdict for plaintiff for $420.

B., R. & P. Railroad Co. vs. Newton Chemical Co. Voluntarily non-suited.

Jack Costango, et. al. vs. Bradford Pressed Brick Co. Continued.

Clara Lockwood vs. Bradford City. Verdict for plaintiff of $5,081.25.

J. D. Larkin vs. Bovaird & Seyfang. Verdict for defendant.

John Farrel, et. al. vs. Mrs. Morris E. Sheldon. Received verdict for $99.66.

B., R. & P. R. R. Co. vs. Newton Chemical Co. Appeal plaintiff, voluntary non-suit.

George B. Weaver vs. Western N. Y. & P. Traction Co. Trespass verdict for plaintiff for $420.

Jack Costango, et. al. vs. Bradford Pressed Brick Co. Trespass. continued.

Mary L. Sprague vs. Knights of the Maccabees. Mrs. Sprague received a verdict for $1,070.

Judge Rice of Warren came to Smethport last Tuesday and assisted Judge Bouton on the Bench during the remainder of the term.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The county fair has drawn hundreds from this vicinity this week. Today is the last, and will include the county high school field day. Eldred has several entries and will be represented in forces. The excellent train service and attractions secured entitles the fair management to the hearty commendation of all this section. Today is also firemen's day and Eldred should have a representative up there to get some pointers on reflecting an organization of the local fire company to take part in these meeting next year. The fair each year grows stronger and has become a time to look forward to each year.—Eldred Eagle. Eldred is certainly large enough and has the material for one of the best fire departments in this section, and why it has not fell in line before is hard to account for. Editor McFall, of the Eagle, was at the Fair Friday looking things over and it would not be at all surprising to see a delegation representing Eldred at the Firemens' Day proceedings next year as he is certainly a booster for progress in his home town and most generally carries his point when putting some project through.

—A new federal statute that goes into effect on January 1, which forbids the issuance of any check in a sum of less than one dollar. The violation can be punished by a heavy fine and imprisonment. The law reads: "No person shall make, issue, circulate or pay out any note, check, memorandum, token or any other obligation for a less sum than one dollar, intended to circulate as money, or to be received or used in lieu of lawful money of the United States, and every person so offending shall be fined not more than $500 or imprisonment for not more than six months, or both."

—The work on the new Holder building on Main street, is progressing at a remarkable pace and it will not be long before the fine block will be enclosed.

—The success of the book, "Quincy Adams Sawyer," and the play made from it, to be seen at the Smethport Lyceum, Friday, Oct. 8, becomes all the more interesting and remarkable when it is known that the publication of the novel was the experiment of a young woman, Carro M. Clark, who made $50,000 in one year out of the venture. Her royalties from the play have already reached a very handsome figure.

FOR SALE.

At Palmer's Livery.

Five horses from 800 to 1,000 pounds each.

Three good cows.

Any one or all will be sold. Worth the money.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 20, '09.

Dewitt's Little Early Risers, the safe, sure, easy, gentle little liver pills. The original Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is Dewitt's. The name is plainly stamped on every box. It is good for cuts, burns, bruises, sores, boils and sunburn—but it is especially good for Piles. Sold by H. C. Wells, Smethport, F. H. Reed, Clermont.

For Rent

House furnished for light housekeeping. Enquire

Mrs. Robert Hamilton.

Bids Wanted.

The Keating township school district will receive sealed bids for conveying school children from the Curtis school district and the Reed Hollow school district to the Moore school, back and forth to said school from October 1, 1909, to April 1, 1910. Bids will be received at so much per trip, and must be in the hands of the secretary on or before Oct. 1, 1909. The school district reserved the right to reject any and all bids.

Address all communications to

W. E. SCOTT, Secretary,
Cyclone, Pa.

83 ACRE FARM 5 HEAD STOCK, ON $500 PAYMENT.

We offer for sale a productive farm of 83 acres, located 5 miles from Friendship, N. Y., and 6 miles from Bolivar, on R. F. D. and telephone line, 100 rods from Shawmut line railroad station at West Notch. Smooth, hill land, 35 acres under cultivation, 20 acres in pasture, balance in timber; sugar bush of 400 trees, about 50 pine trees, some cherry and oak. Good wire fences, orchard of 100 trees. 8-room house with cellar; barn 30x40 in fair repair; shed 20x40. Oil and gas right goes with farm and cash rental from one gas well. This farm is ½ mile from school and one mile from cheese factory, 100 rods from the main Bolivar-Friendship road. Included with the farm is three cows, 1 two-year-old heifer, one yearling heifer, fodder to carry stock to grass and all sugar tools. Price for everything, $2,500. Terms $500 cash, balance $280 a year and interest. Possession at once.

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NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean in the State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1909.

Final accounts of Charley Johnson, guardian of Sane Wilhelmina Christensen and William Arthur Christensen, late minor children of James Christensen, deceased.

First and final account of Amiel Peterson administrator c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of Sam Christensen, deceased.

First and partial account of Elizabeth C. Hirsch, administratrix c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of T. Jefferson Hirsch, deceased.

First and final account of Clara B. Smith, administratrix of the estate of James B. Smith, deceased, who was guardian of Clara Bell Bedell, minor child of Samuel W. Bedell.

First, final and distribution account of Margaret E Healy, executrix of Daniel W. Healy, deceased, who was administrator of the estate of S. S. Brown deceased.

Second and final account of Mary M. West, administratrix of the estate of Jacob West, deceased.

First and final account of Wilber P. Cook, executor of the last Will and Testament of Edwin R. Kilbury, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Frank A. Burdick and Ralph E. Burdick, executors of the last Will and Testament of Ira Burdick, deceased.

First and final account of Edgar Colquist, administrator of the estate of John A. Anderson, deceased.

Final account of Joseph Shearer, administrator of the estate of John Shearer, deceased.

First and final account of Catherine Healy, administratrix of the estate of B. Healy, deceased,

First and final account of Catherine Healy, administratrix of the estate of H. Healy, deceased, who was guardian of Johanna O'Leary minor child of John O'Leary, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Albert Stohr, guardian of Grace L. Seeley, late a minor child of C. E. Seeley, deceased.

First and final account of Lars Swedenhjelm, administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of Peter A. Westgren, deceased.

First and final account of Sheridan Gorton, administrator of the estate of Emma J. Roeder deceased.

First and final account of Clayton D. Smith, administrator of the estate of Marvin L. Smith, deceased.

First and final account of Lelia Palmer, executrix of the last will and Testament of Emily Palmer, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Emily T. Camp, administratrix c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of George E. Camp, deceased.

First and final account of Margaret E Healy, executrix of the last Will and Testament of D. W. Healy, deceased, who was guardian of Margaret Horty, minor child of Thomas Horty, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of R. H. Bard, administrator of the estate of Charlotte E. Bard, deceased.

First and partial account of D. W. Robertson administrator c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of Fenton A. McCrea, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Carrie E. Brown, guardian of Leslie L. Brown, late a minor child of S. S. Brown, deceased.

First and final account of H. M. Wick, guardian of Fanny F. Tinker, minor child of Julian E. Tinker, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.

Smethport, Pa., September, 4, 1909.

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Life, Fire and Accident written by

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In good, reliable companies.

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I will sell my new house and lot in Crosby, Pa. Cheap. Size of lot 100x144. ROY E. DUNBAR.

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Big Scenic Production in Play Form
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"The Best New England Story Ever Written."

"It is as sweetly natural as the breath of the fields"
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Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

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The evidence of thousands of customers was too strong. We're guilty and we're proud of it. If you are a customer of ours you know how good our groceries are. If you are not send us an order. We will fill it to your entire satisfaction.

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For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

If you Suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach, Belching, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, etc., a little Kodol will Relieve you almost Instantly

Kodol supplies the same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. Being a liquid, it starts digestion at once.

Kodol not only digests your food, but helps you enjoy every mouthful you eat.

You need a sufficient amount of good, wholesome food to maintain strength and health.

But, this food must be digested thoroughly, otherwise the pains of indigestion and dyspepsia are the result.

When your stomach cannot do its work properly, take something to help your stomach. Kodol is the only thing that will give the stomach complete rest.

Why? Because Kodol does the same work as a strong stomach, and does it in a natural way.

So, don't neglect your stomach. Don't become a chronic dyspeptic. Keep your stomach healthy and strong by taking a little Kodol. You don't have to take Kodol all the time. You only take it when you need it.

Kodol is perfectly harmless.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee stands good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The dollar bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size bottle.

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Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice were served last month for seventeen million meals.

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If you are among them, we invite you to try them. Serve one of these foods tomorrow.

The world, as you know, doesn't jump to a food which all are not finding delightful.

The foods of the day are the foods that are best. That is always so.

The foods of this day are these crisp, gigantic grains—puffed to eight times their natural size.

These whole, unbroken, nut-like grains, made four times as porous as bread.

You'll like what others like. We do you a kindness when we ask you to try these foods.

Puffed Wheat—10c

These are the foods invented by Prof. Anderson, and this is his curious process:

The whole wheat or rice kernels are put into sealed guns. Then the guns are revolved for sixty minutes in a heat of 550 degrees.

That fierce heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes tremendous.

Puffed Rice—15c

Then the guns are unsealed, and the steam explodes. Instantly every starch granule is blasted into a myriad particles.

The kernels of grain are expanded eight times. Yet the coats are unbroken, the shapes are unaltered. We have simply the magnified grain.

One package will tell you why people delight in them. Order it now.

Made only by The Quaker Oats Company 10

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